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PLEASE SHUT UP! **PLEASE SHUT UP!** **PLEASE SHUT UP!**

#406 JUNE 2001 \$2.99 CHEAP!



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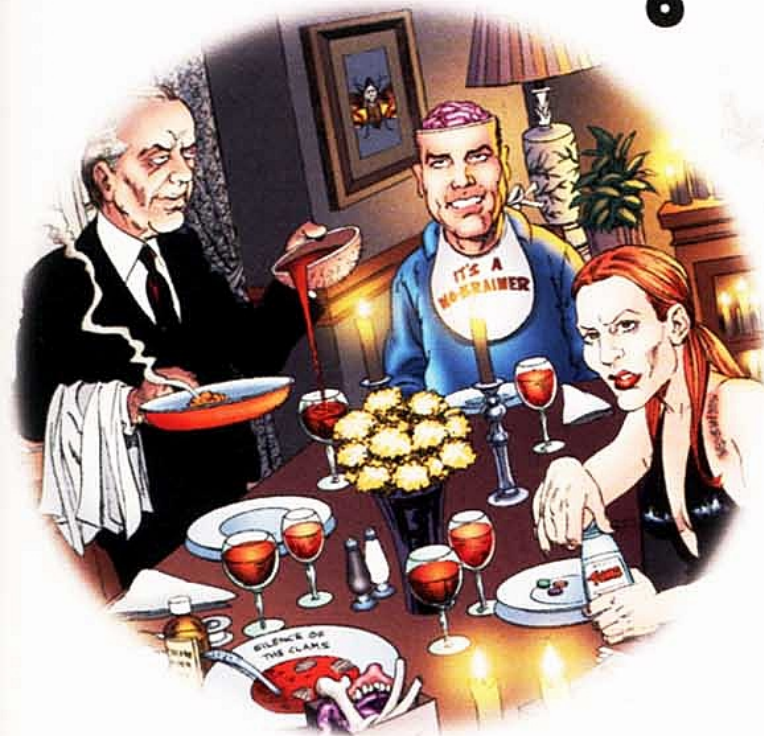
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MAD

NUMBER 406

June 2001

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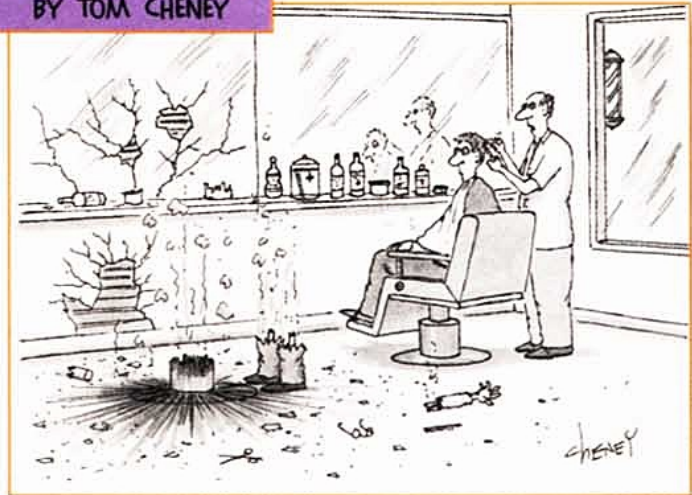


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PULL MY CHENEY
BY TOM CHENEY



"OH, BY THE WAY... DON'T TOUCH THAT SMALL BLACK BUTTON ON THE SIDE OF YOUR CHAIR."

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MORE

CHUPA CHUPS. HULA HOOPS.
SOUND *the* SAME
BUT ONE'S EASIER TO GET
In Your Mouth.



Smart mouth you got there.
★



THIS MONTH IN HISTORY

JUNE

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THURS	FRI	SAT
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
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1991
World Bank Gives
Country of Somalia a
Toaster for Opening
New Account

1912
Smith Brothers
Join Forces with
Wright Brothers to
Invent Flying
Cough Drop

1652
Hunchback of Notre
Dame's Mother Tells
Him To Sit Up
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1995
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1993
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"Parents work so they can
give their children a better
life than they had — and
then complain about how
easy they've got it!"

FRONT COVER ARTIST: JAMES BENNETT



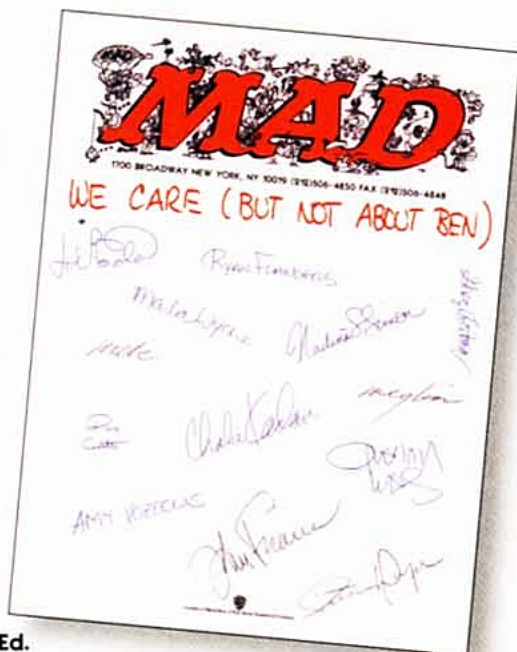


HITS AND MISSIVES

My first college homework assignment of this semester is to write a letter to someone involved in the media. So, like other slacker students with nobody better to write to, I chose MAD. I'm not quite sure what I'm supposed to be writing about, but I remember our teacher saying something about trying to find out if there is anyone who really cares what I think. MAD is obviously the place where people care what I think and will be supportive to my ideas, beliefs and dreams. Well, my class starts in two minutes so I need to end this letter right now.

Ben Mears, Arcata, CA

Benihana — As our written reply shows, we here at MAD do care. Just not about you! —Ed.



HOW TO REACH US
Please Address Correspondence
To: MAD, Dept. 406, 1700
Broadway, New York, New York
10019. MAD welcomes reader
submissions. Manuscripts will not
be returned or acknowledged,
however, unless they are accom-
panied by a self-addressed,
stamped envelope! MAD doesn't
read faxed submissions!

BETTER TRANSLATE THAN NEVER

You have got to help me. I love MAD and I read it every chance I get, especially during school. But my Spanish teacher just came up with this new rule that we can't read anything in her class unless it is written in Spanish. What I'm trying to find out is if you have any information on how I can get a Spanish issue of MAD.

Steven Webb, York, SC

Estaban — Hola! No posesso el español MAD. Muy bado por youo. Insteado, we presento the following el song justo por youo: "Macarena tiene un novio que se llama, que se llama de apellido Vitorino. Y en la jura de bandera del muchacho, se la dio con dos amigos! Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena, que tu cuerpo es pa darle alegría y cosa buena, dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena, ehh...Macarena!" Muchas gracias por el writing! —Eduardo.

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

Here is my request for *The Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. Holly is a girl who goes to my school, and she is one of the sweetest and greatest people I know. Prom is coming up and I wanted to ask her out. Unfortunately, my chance of success is about 0.2%. If you print "Holly, Jim really wants to go to prom with you" you may improve my chance of success to 0.5%!

Jim Reavis, Butte, MT

Bingo! Once again we have a perfect letter for *The Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. Judging from your missive, Jimbo, it seems pretty certain that you even entertaining the idea that there would be a chance in hell that the lovely Holly would be receptive to your romantic overture is truly dumb. Nonetheless, we here at *The Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* are nothing if not romantics at heart, and therefore, we happily grant your dumb wish:

HOLLY, JIM REALLY WANTS TO GO TO PROM WITH YOU!

P.S. Let us know how this turns out. If somehow lightning strikes and the Hollster says yes, we fully expect a prom photo for our letters page. Good luck, stud! —Ed.

THE ANSWER MAD

Once again we present the ever-popular feature in which we give clever answers to letters sent to magazines other than our own. This month's target is the December 2000 issue of *Vanity Fair*.



In regard to Gail Sheehy's statements about George W. Bush's speaking ability, may we remind readers that God chose Moses to lead his people out of bondage into the promised land, even though Moses said to Him/Her (Exodus 4:10), "Lord, Oh my Lord, I am not eloquent, neither heretofore, nor since thou has spoken to thy servant: but I am slow of speech, and of a slow tongue." Today, even after more than 3,000 years have passed, we still revere Moses as one of the greatest leaders in the history of mankind.

F & P N. Tucson, AZ



F & P — Yours is a particularly appropriate letter. For most people around the world, their first reaction on learning that George W. was elected President of the United States and leader of the free world was "HOLY MOSES!"

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ON SALE JUNE 19!

MAD XL #10
ON SALE JUNE 19!

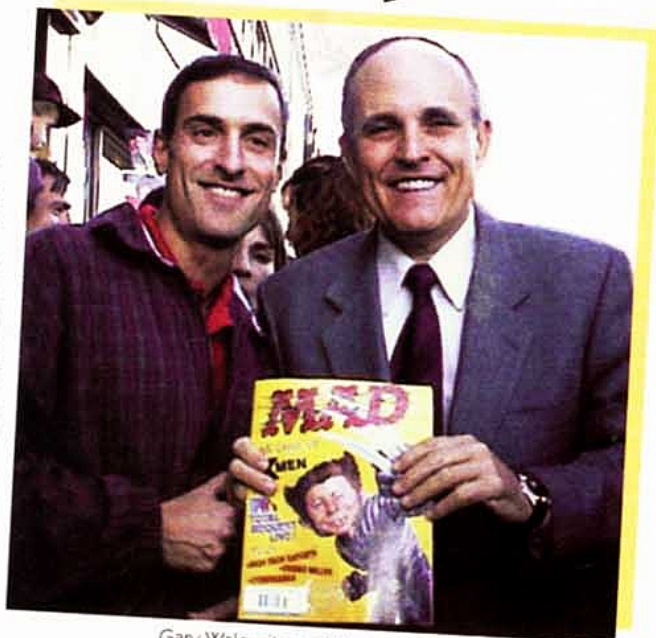
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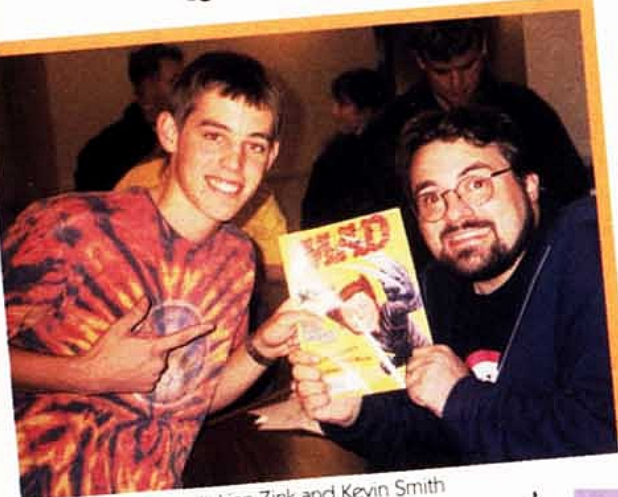
MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

Shortly after this photo of New York City Mayor Rudy Giuliani was taken, members of the NYC police department wrestled Gary Walowitz of Brooklyn, NY to the ground and beat him senseless, in what is reported to be the first instance of idiot profiling! To help him recuperate from his massive internal injuries, we are sending Gary a three-year celebrity snap subscription and our best wishes for a speedy, though his doctors say limited, recovery!



Gary Walowitz and Rudy Giuliani

Adrian Zink of Larned, KS sent us this photo of himself with noted film director Kevin Smith. If Mr. Smith ever decides to do *Mallrats II*, it would appear that Adrian has the inside track on the lead role! Nonetheless, we're stuck sending this future clerk a three-year subscription for his "effort!"



Adrian Zink and Kevin Smith

OUR COVER STORY

I recently found out something disturbing. Pets.com as was parodied on the cover of MAD #394, is going out of business. I saw on MSNBC that the company has gone bankrupt and has fired over 700 of its employees. Since you put both George W. Bush and Al Gore on the cover of MAD #395, I'm kind of worried about what might happen.

Joseph Garrett, Scotch Plains, NJ

Joey Joe — Congrats! You are the first reader to pick up on a new trend with MAD covers, mainly that we're featuring a lot of puppets! Thanks for writing! —Ed.

THE SPACE WASTE

You used up half the space devoted to letters in issue #402 to show us your book signing held on November 9, 2000 instead of printing correspondence from readers like me. What's next? A complete rag advertising the rest of the dimwitted printed matter published by you idiots?

Michael Thompson, Bay St. Louis, MS

Mikey — No, that's not what's next. What's next is us taking up valuable space ragging on you and what a loser you are and pointing out that getting published in MAD will be the absolute pinnacle in your miserable, pathetic, empty little life. Thanks for writing! —Ed.



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the usual gang of idiots

MAD (ISSN 0024-9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 12 issues \$18.00 or 24 issues \$34.00 or 36 issues \$49.00. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 12 issues \$30.00 or 24 issues \$57.00 or 36 issues \$78.00. (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Entire contents © copyright 2001 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 52345 Boulder, CO 80322-2345. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.



A man...a plan...an appetite...

CANNIBAL

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO


COLORIST: WILDSTORM

When I serve soul food, I use real soul, and it's the same when I serve brain food! I bet you've never had any this fresh! I just took the lid off a few seconds ago! Be sure not to eat too much of any one thing, because I have several courses to come: spare ribs, liver, tongue and lots of "finger food"! Can I pour you a very Bloody Mary?

Is there a window open? I feel a draft on the top of my head! The FBI insists we agents keep our hair closely cropped, but whoever gave me my last haircut went a little over the top! Does that make any sense? I think someone's playing head games with me! I feel a little drugged and confused! Can someone explain what's going on here?

You're such a jerk, Agent Blender! Anybody with half a brain can see what's going on here! Oh, I'm sorry, silly me! You don't have half a brain... well, not any more, so perhaps we can impose on Cannibal Lecher to dissect the plot for us!





Let me see if I can **make sense** of this story! I mean, I'm in it, and even I'M **confused**, but I'll try to cut it down to **bite size pieces**! Agent Caprice Startling of the FBI and I hadn't been in **contact** for ten years, since I escaped **custody** and left the United States! It seems longer than **ten years** though, because Agent Startling looks like a totally different person now! Anyway, I saw her on the news recently during that **unfortunate FBI incident**...

Once again the FBI has been **blamed** for using **firepower** instead of **good judgment**! It happened today when **trigger-happy agents** opened fire during a meeting of parents and FBI agents, ironically called: "Is the FBI using **firepower** instead of **good judgment**?"

Blame for the entire incident has fallen on the shoulders of Agent Caprice Startling, who ten years ago almost single-handedly brought in the infamous Cannibal Lecher, only to see him escape and disappear until her replacement could be found for this sequel!

I won't point any fingers Agent Startling, but today's total screw-up is all your fault!

What do you mean, MY fault? Not one agent obeyed my command to "Hold fire"!


Nit-picking doesn't fly with me, Agent Startling! I'm reassigning you to a ten-year-old case! See if you can find your old boyfriend, Cannibal Lecher!

He was **NOT** my boyfriend! And I think you're reassigning me to an old case because I wouldn't sleep with you!


Don't flatter yourself! To me you're just a common, cheap, street tramp!

We all know that's the only kind of woman you're attracted to!

That's true! But I'm not a vengeful man... I just like to get even with people who reject me, which is another situation entirely!



Caprice threw herself into her work, trying to find out exactly where I was! Her endless hours of staying home alone to work seven days a week yielded what she was looking for — an excuse as to why no one else ever asked her for a date!



One day Caprice decided working 24/7 at the office plus overtime was getting to be too much! She ventured outdoors and paid a visit to Mushy Berger, a gentleman I had a run-in with many years back when he was a handsome young man with more dollars than sense!

YOU ARE IN AOL'S CANNIBALS CHATROOM

MANEATER "It's two a.m. Does anyone know where I can find someone to eat at this hour?"

DONNER "Does anyone know how many hours you need to cook a cornbread-stuffed 210 pound man?"

BITEME "Does anyone know why an educated man who has mastered 14 languages pronounces the wine 'chianti' as 'kee-YANTY'?"

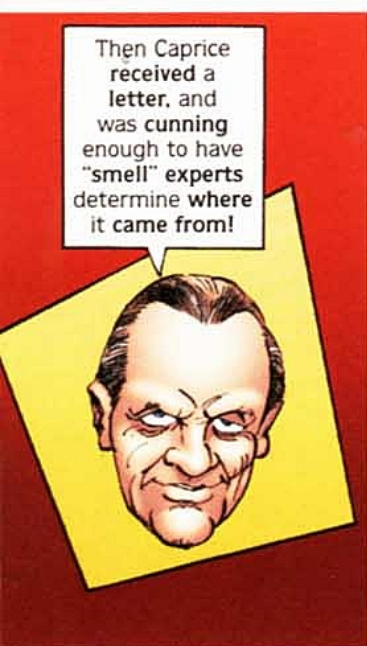
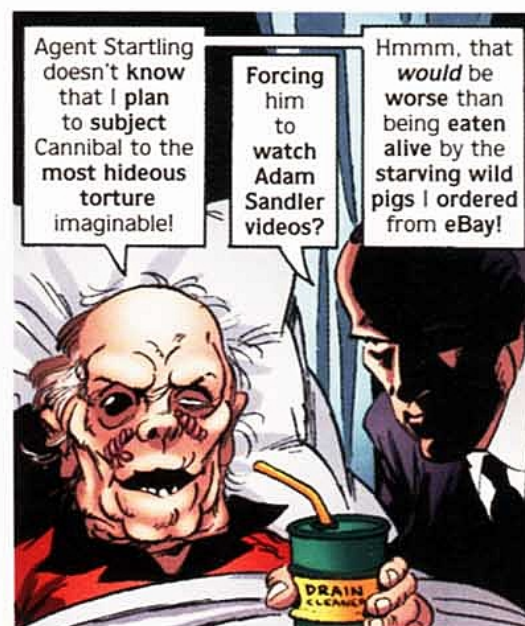
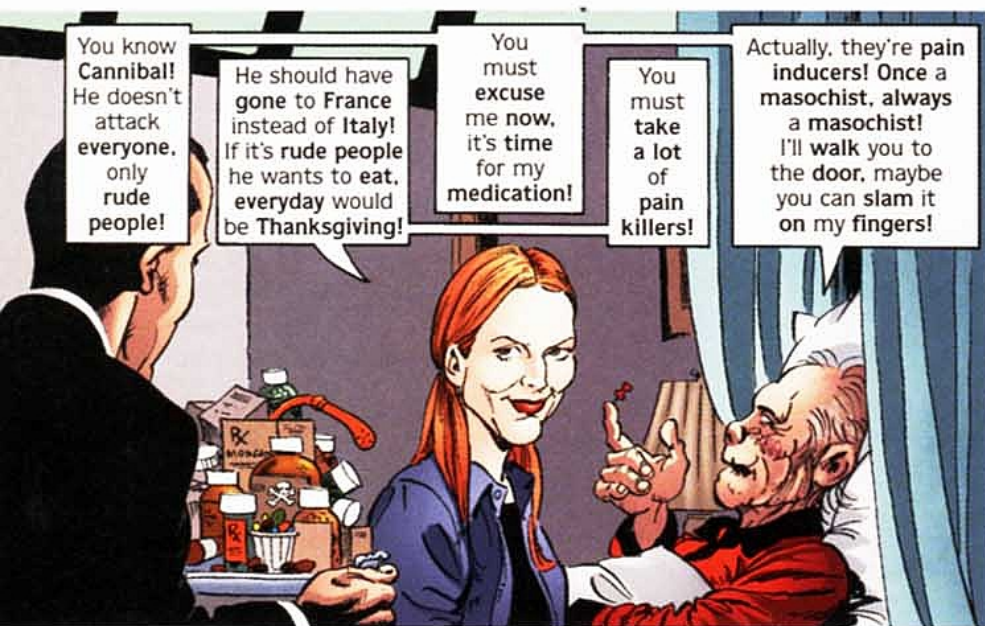
Does the sight of my mutilated face disgust you?

Not at all! It has a kind of Andrew Lloyd Webber quality to it, but I guess it does make it impossible for women to find you attractive!

Yes, it does, thank God! I suppose you want to know how I met Dr. Lecher! He was my analyst!

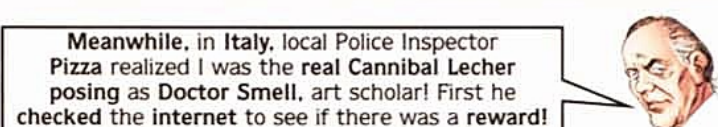
So, you're saying he had you on the couch?

I wish! He never made a pass at me in his office, so I invited him to my home! Look at that third monitor up there! The one marked "FLASHBACK"! Now, hit the start button...

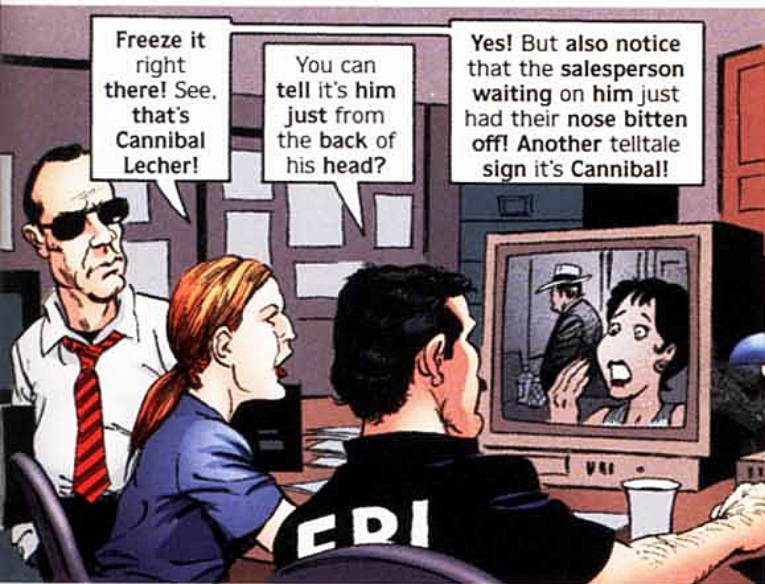




Caprice was able to get a copy of the surveillance tape from that perfume shop, and by viewing it over and over, deduced that I had been in that very shop!



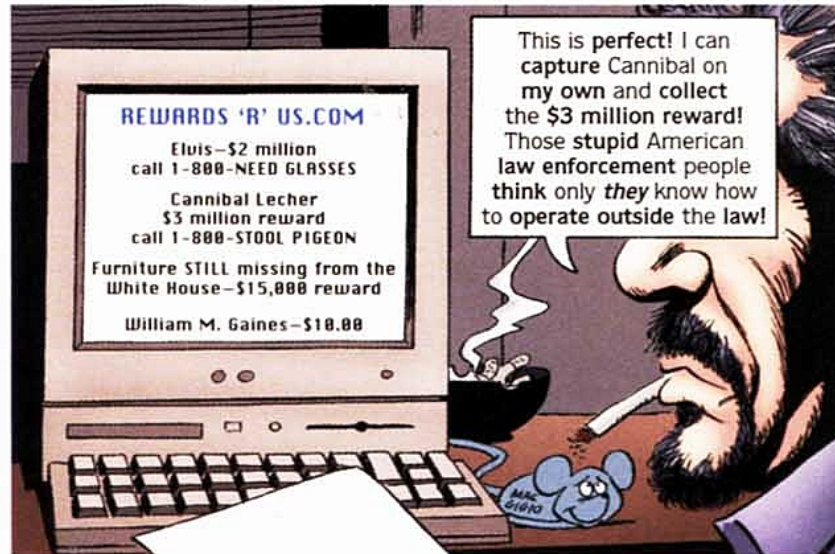
Meanwhile, in Italy, local Police Inspector Pizza realized I was the real Cannibal Lecher posing as Doctor Smell, art scholar! First he checked the internet to see if there was a reward!



Freeze it right there! See, that's Cannibal Lecher!

You can tell it's him just from the back of his head?

Yes! But also notice that the salesperson waiting on him just had their nose bitten off! Another telltale sign it's Cannibal!



REWARDS 'R' US.COM

Elvis—\$2 million
call 1-800-NEED GLASSES
Cannibal Lecher
\$3 million reward
call 1-800-STOOL PIGEON
Furniture STILL missing from the
White House—\$15,000 reward
William M. Gaines—\$10.00

This is perfect! I can capture Cannibal on my own and collect the \$3 million reward! Those stupid American law enforcement people think only *they* know how to operate outside the law!



Unlike Caprice, Pizza preferred money over duty, so he set out to get proof of my real identity!



Excuse me, how much are the gold bracelets?

The plain ones are 100 Lira, the special ones are 100,000 Lira!

100,000 Lira! What's so special about them?

They have fingerprints of anyone you want already on them!

Great! Give me one with Cannibal Lecher's fingerprints! And I'll need a receipt for tax purposes!



I had no idea you liked opera, Doctor Smell!

I love opera! Well, not all of it! I hate the singing and the orchestra, but all the killing and maiming is quite entertaining!

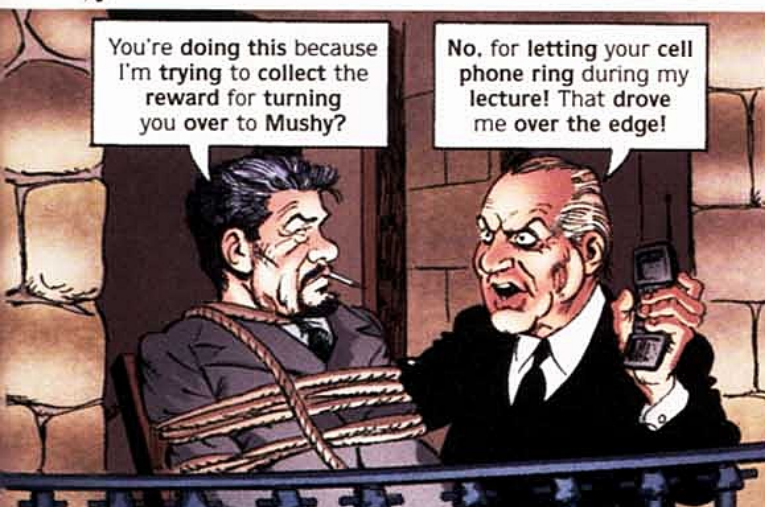
This is my wife! She looks ravishing in just about anything!

How about a cream sauce with porcini mushrooms?

SHHH!!



Later, Inspector Pizza stopped by during one of my lectures and got tied up in a phone conversation! Afterwards, I tied him up myself!



You're doing this because I'm trying to collect the reward for turning you over to Mushy?

No, for letting your cell phone ring during my lecture! That drove me over the edge!



And speaking of over the edge, that's where you're going! But don't worry, you won't hit the pavement! See, I've tied a rope to your intestines!

HELLUVA BUNGEE!!



With no explanation of how I got money, a valid passport, etc., I was suddenly in America, tormenting Caprice by phone! Not only giving her directions to follow, but reversing the charges!



But I wasn't so lucky! I was kidnapped by Mushy's men and carted away like an animal...which was the nice part!



Hello Caprice, where are you now?

I'm on Oak Street!

Excellent! You're going south on Oak Street, right?

Yes! But why am I going south on Oak Street, Dr. Lecher?

Because Oak Street goes north, and I'm waiting to hear the sounds of a head-on collision!



My God! Look! Those thugs are kidnapping somebody and putting him in that van!

What a lucky break! That means they're leaving and we'll finally get a parking space!



They took me to Mushy's mansion, where I was tied up and put in a barn with 15 starving wild pigs! While they were nipping at my feet, who would come to save me, but Caprice!



Did you come to see the wild pigs gnaw at my feet?

Dr. Lecher! If you used a nail clipper, you wouldn't have to go through this!

That's too civilized! Now may I ask, why are you saving me?

So you can get to jail safely! And then gassed or electrocuted!

You do have human kindness in you!



They're getting away! Do something, Carvell! Caprice is ruining my fun!

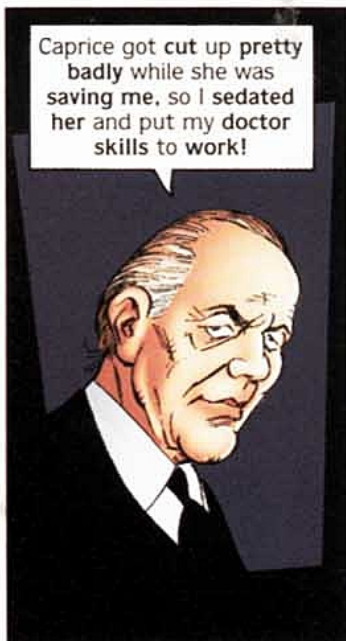
I hate you and your masochism! I'm going to push you into the pit with the wild pigs!

All right! So my fun isn't ruined! Push away! Here piggy, piggy, piggy!

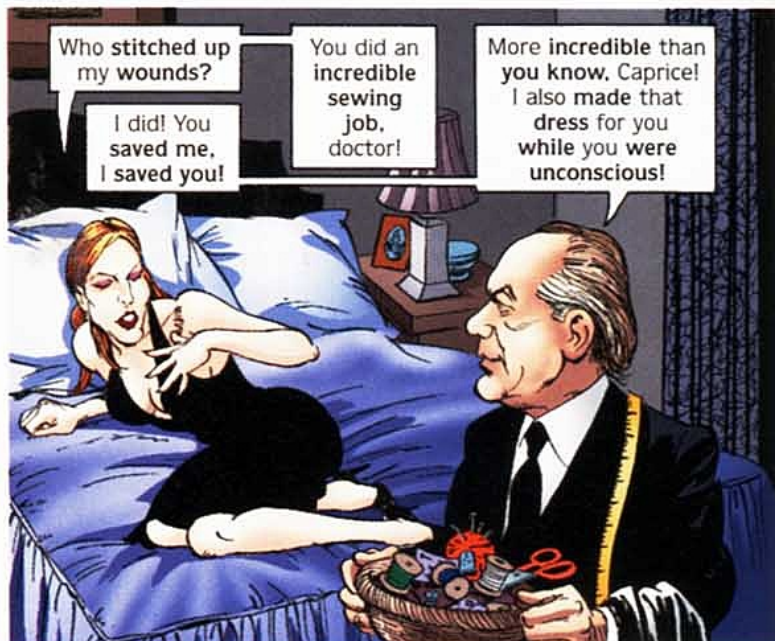


I forgot! That would give you pleasure! Instead, I'm going to wheel you back into the house and give you painkillers!

You \$#@&%! You're even more sadistic than Cannibal!



Caprice got cut up pretty badly while she was saving me, so I sedated her and put my doctor skills to work!



Who stitched up my wounds?

I did! You saved me, I saved you!

You did an incredible sewing job, doctor!

More incredible than you know, Caprice! I also made that dress for you while you were unconscious!





You know, Caprice, there are two kinds of pigeons, shallow rollers and deep rollers! A deep roller can go into a dive and never come out alive! Your shallow rollers never come out alive either!

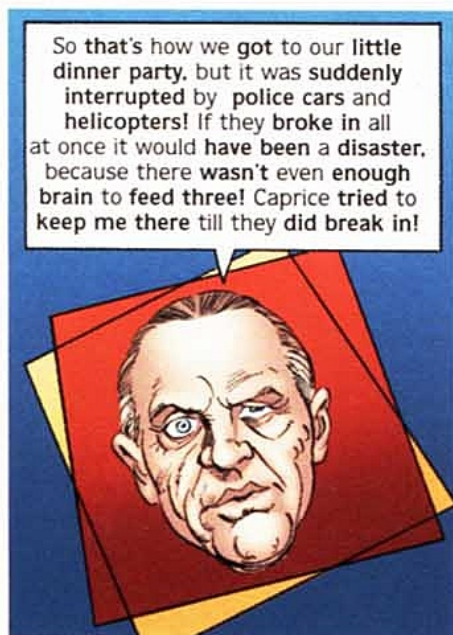
So what does kill them, Dr. Lecher?

Me! Then I serve them in a Dijon mustard sauce!

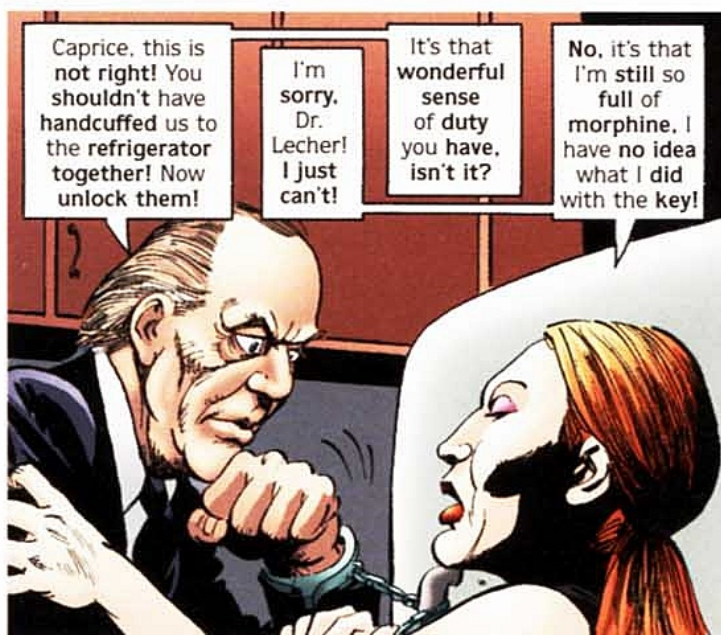
Don't bother talking to her, she's an idiot!

I hate rude people, and you're being rude to her! Now say "Grace" so we can eat!

I'd like to say Grace, but I can't think of anything right off the top of my head!



So that's how we got to our little dinner party, but it was suddenly interrupted by police cars and helicopters! If they broke in all at once it would have been a disaster, because there wasn't even enough brain to feed three! Caprice tried to keep me there till they did break in!



Caprice, this is not right! You shouldn't have handcuffed us to the refrigerator together! Now unlock them!

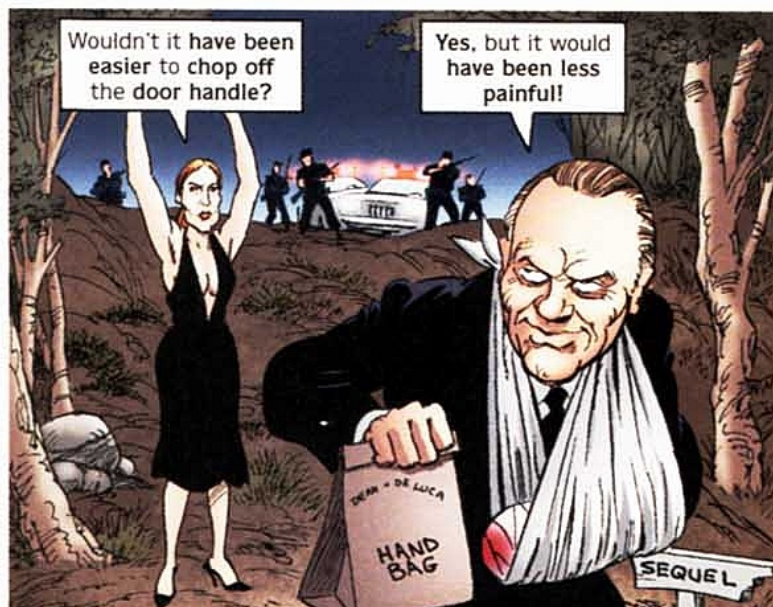
I'm sorry, Dr. Lecher! I just can't!

It's that wonderful sense of duty you have, isn't it?

No, it's that I'm still so full of morphine. I have no idea what I did with the key!

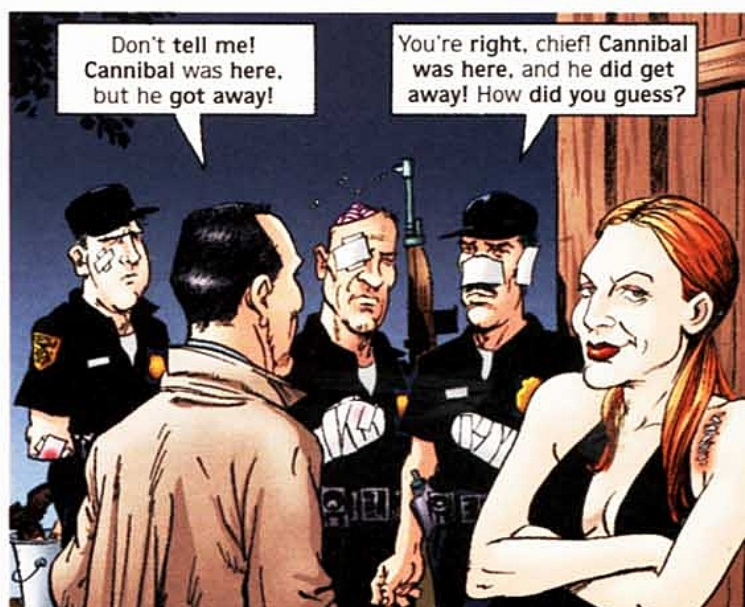


It's no problem! I'll just chop off my hand with an axe!



Wouldn't it have been easier to chop off the door handle?

Yes, but it would have been less painful!



Don't tell me! Cannibal was here, but he got away!

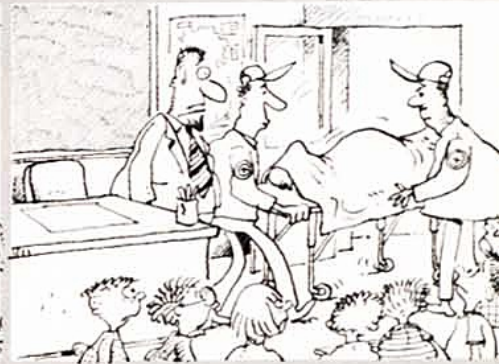
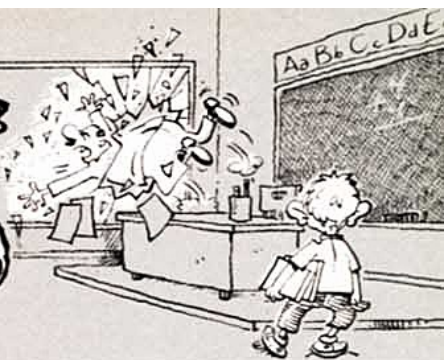
You're right, chief! Cannibal was here, and he did get away! How did you guess?



A MAD LOOK AT



TEACHERS





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Back in issue #398, some bleeding heart writer hijacked the pages of MAD for the purpose of exposing the hypocrisy of so-called Compassionate Conservatives. As a result, we were inundated with letters of complaint, both of which pointed out that, hey, there's just as much, if not more, hypocrisy in certain species of the political left, such as the famous (even infamous) Hollywood Liberal! So, in the interests of equal time, we hereby present...

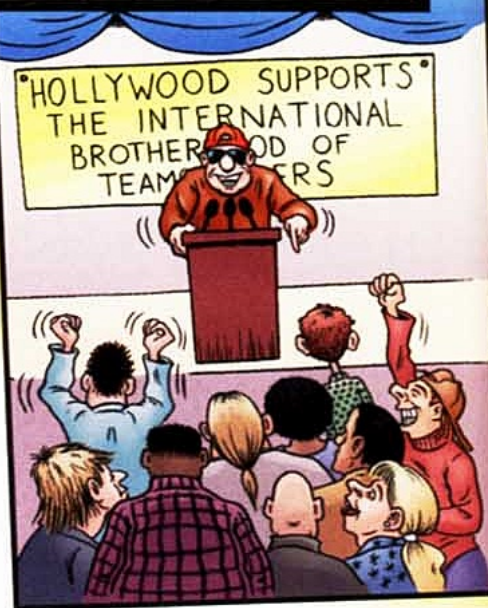
WHAT IS A Hollywood

A Hollywood Liberal is so outraged at the way big business and the wealthy throw money at Republican politicians...

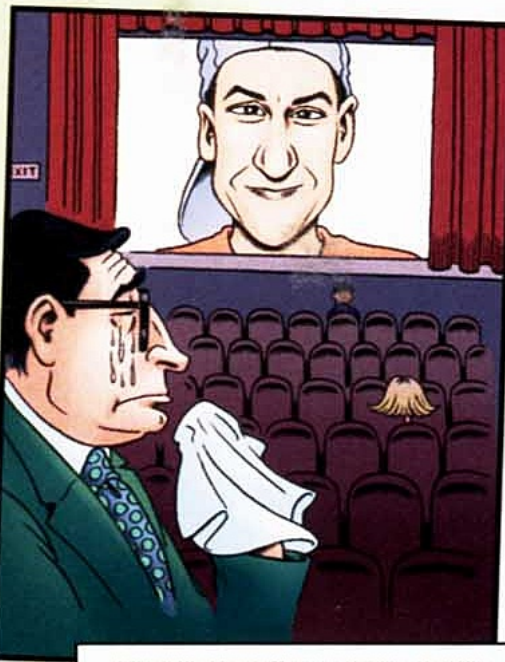
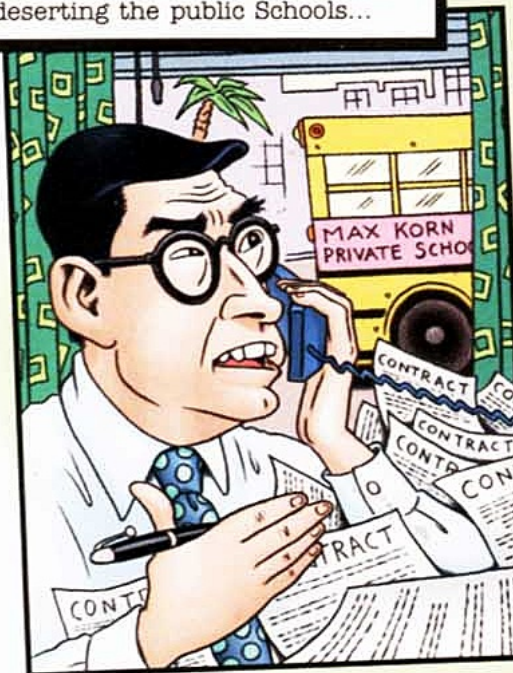


...that they can't stop fuming about it during their bi-monthly \$25,000-a-plate fundraisers at Barbra Streisand's to benefit Democratic candidates!

A Hollywood Liberal is a staunch supporter of organized labor, who will do everything possible to help out the unions...



A Hollywood Liberal is against the school voucher system, which would result in millions of kids deserting the public Schools...



...leaving hardly anyone dumb enough to sit through all their illiterate, moronic crap movies!

A Hollywood Liberal pins all of the blame for Columbine-like massacres on the NRA...



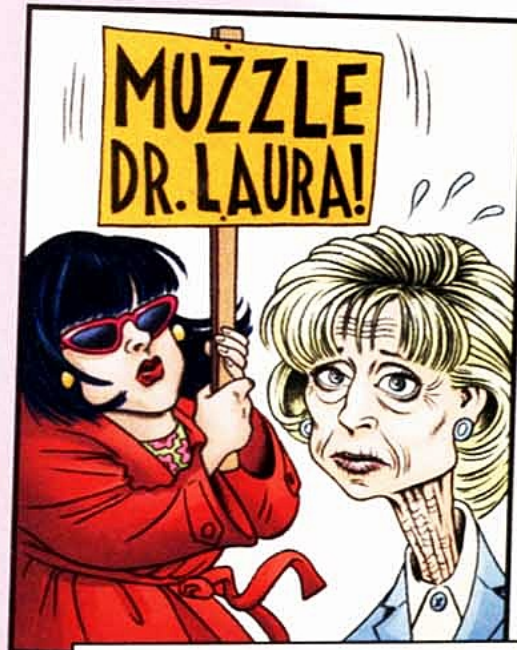
Liberal?



A Hollywood Liberal believes in the First Amendment right of Free Speech for all...

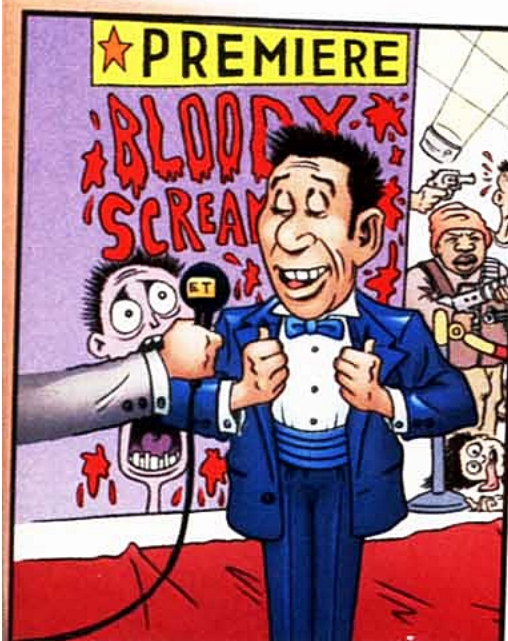


...right after he gets back from making his latest movie in a non-union state like North Carolina or Arizona, with scab film crews who undercut their L.A. counterparts by 50% or more!



...except Dr. Laura Schlessinger!

A Hollywood Liberal rails stridently in favor of letting women have control over their bodies...



...but none of the blame on the bloody, ultra-violent flicks that he and his buddies crank out!



...except when they're pressuring actresses into getting boob jobs, face lifts and tummy tucks if they want the part.



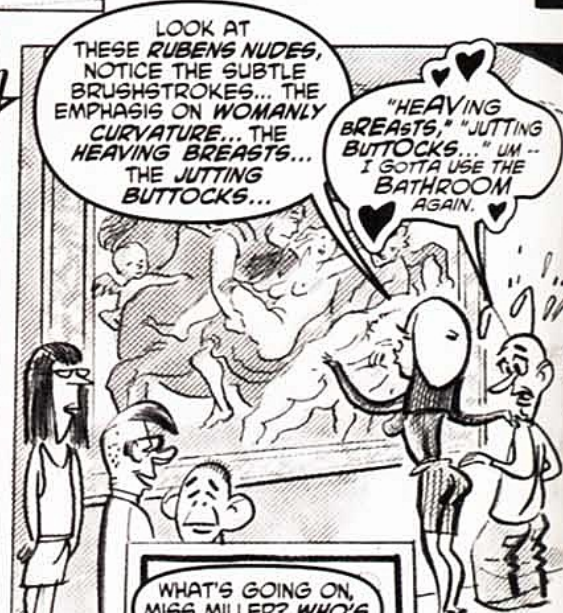
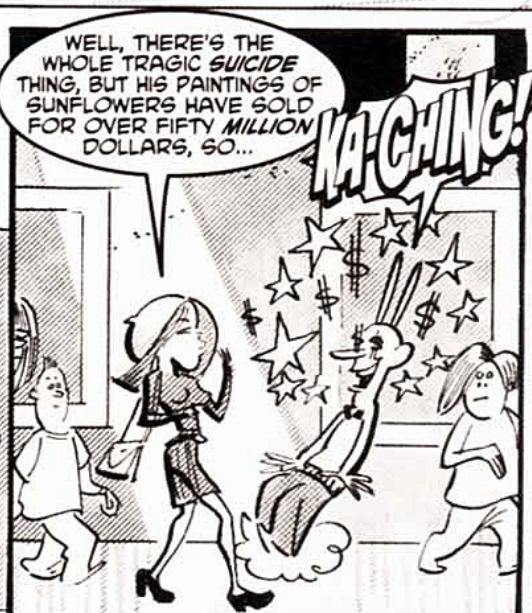
The works of the great masters may be things of rare beauty that make the fires of passion burn, but they're nothing compared to a boy's first hot teacher!

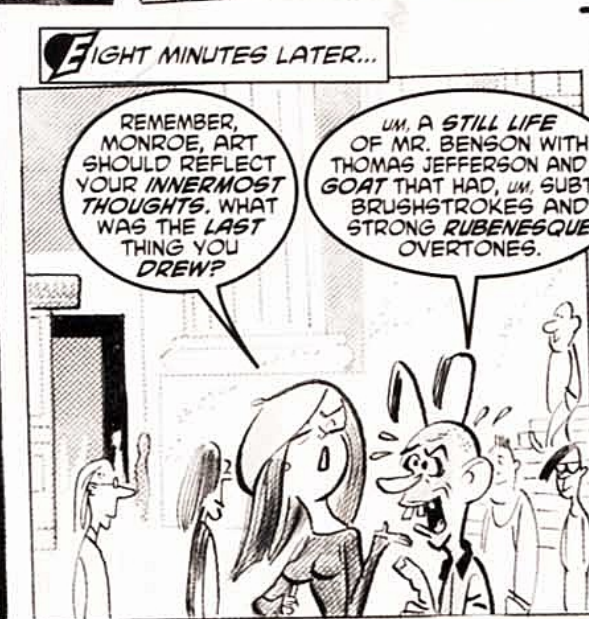
MONROE and...



THE ART TEACHER









With over 200 channels, you'd think the odds of finding something interesting and entertaining on TV would be pretty good. Well, think again, Remote Control Boy! It's...



MAD'S CABLE TV

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

WRITER: JOHN BIEDERMAN



Chance of catching an actual music video ● **38 to 1**

Chance of catching an event on *The Real World* that resembles something you've seen in the real world ● **50 to 1**

Chance of Tom Green making Adam Sandler's humor look highbrow ● **even money**



Chance of viewing an "on-the-scene" report in a case where an "on-the-scene" report was totally unnecessary ● **2 to 1**

Chance of seeing coverage of strife in some country you previously didn't even know existed ● **3 to 1**

Chance of catching a lengthy "update" that, in a nutshell, says that nothing's changed ● **5 to 1**



SCIFI CHANNEL

Chance of seeing a space-traveling woman onscreen who is coincidentally really busty ● **3 to 1**

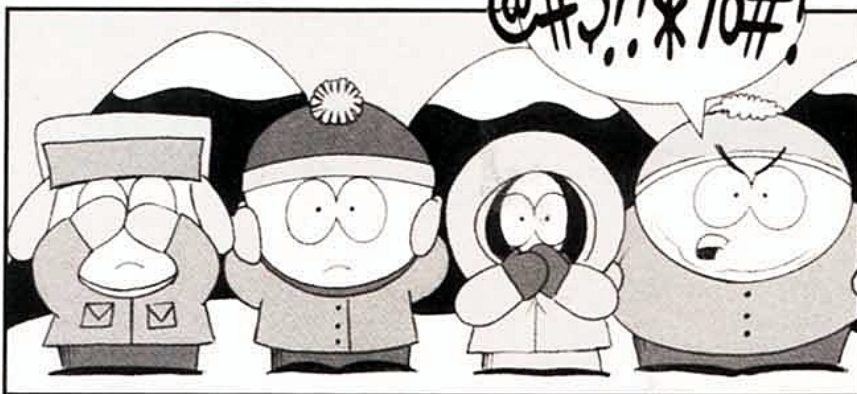
Chance of seeing old movie footage of an "asteroid" curiously resembling a sponge on some string. ● **4 to 1**

Chance of seeing an alien monster that looks less realistic than the average Halloween mask ● **7 to 1**



VIEWING ODDS

@#\$/!*%#@!



- Chance of seeing *South Park* promo within first 10 minutes of viewing ● **2 to 1**
- Chance that current show is a recycled episode of *SNL* ● **3 to 1**
- Chance of seeing something starring John Candy ● **7 to 1**

Lifetime

- Chance of a man in a TV movie beating his spouse within 15 minutes ● **1 to 1**
- Chance of seeing Tyne Daly in something or other ● **8 to 1**
- Chance of seeing a positive male role model's appearance at any time in the current program ● **500 to 1**

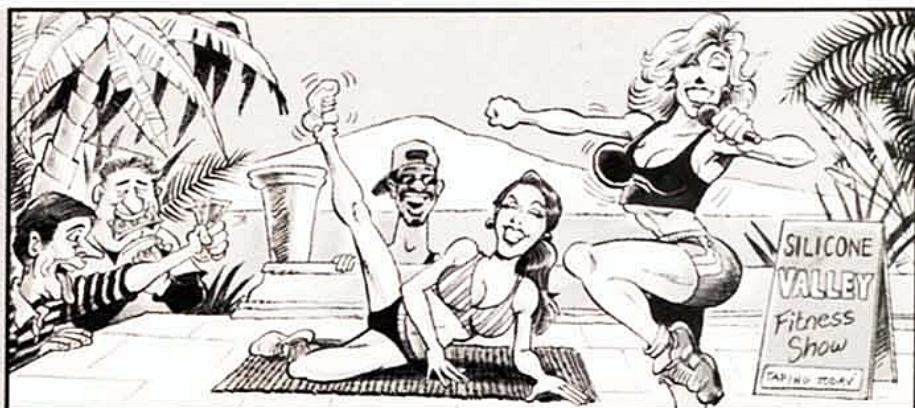


USA NETWORK

- Chance of seeing a nudie movie with no nudity ● **3 to 1**
- Chance of seeing an Asian drug dealer being beaten by curiously white martial arts expert ● **6 to 1**
- Chance that at least half of the original footage of the movie currently being aired wasn't cut out ● **65 to 1**

espn 2

- Chance of finding an "exercise show" that just happens to feature young women in tight clothes ● **2 to 1**
- Chance that the results of the "sporting event" you're viewing will make the sports pages of any daily newspaper, anywhere in the United States, the next day ● **50 to 1**
- Chance that more than 100 other people in the entire freakin' country are watching along with you ● **500 to 1**

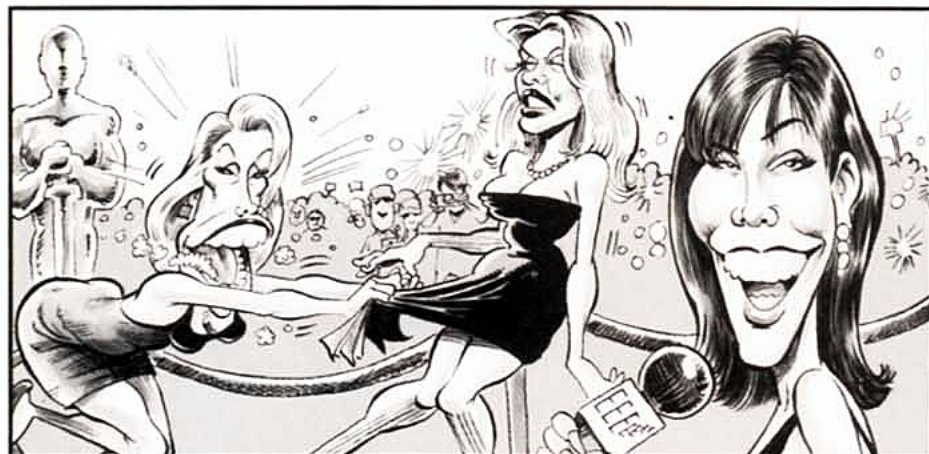
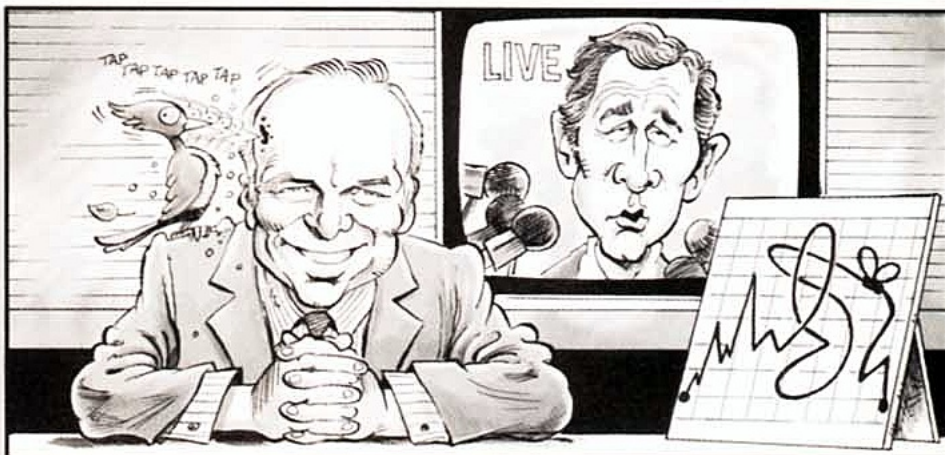


C-SPAN

Chance of hearing a politician utter a bald-face lie within the first five minutes of viewing ● 2 to 1

Chance of seeing some guy in a bad suit pointing to a chart that only confuses the issue ● 7 to 1

Chance that a commentator's monotone explanations during a break in the "action" will actually add something to your understanding of the proceedings ● 25 to 1



E!

Chance of seeing a show or promo with one of the Rivers women clapping and braying like a seal ● 3 to 1

Chance of catching *E! True Hollywood Story* and mistaking it for *VH1's Behind the Music* ● 4 to 1

Chance of being taken on a tour of a celebrity home of a celebrity you've never heard of ● 1 to 1

food NETWORK

Chance of catching Emeril so worked up, you'll swear he's about to hump that roast ● 4 to 1

Chance of hearing the virtues of some spice over-extolled ● 6 to 1

Chance of seeing a culinary profile of a restaurant in either New Jersey or South Dakota ● 300 to 1



AMC AMERICAN MOVIE CLASSICS

Chance you'll suddenly want to "do" an actress you previously only knew as a shriveled up old has-been ● 3 to 1

Chance of glamorized chain-smoking occurring on screen ● 4 to 1

Chance of catching a plot-line recently ripped off by a "new" Hollywood film ● 2 to 1

HEY
GOOD LOOKING!
GET A LOAD OF
THIS!

IT'S ANOTHER
ESPECIALLY
FINE ISSUE!

IF I WAS YOUSE, I'D
RUN TO THE STORE AND BUY
UP A BATCH TODAY!

100 PAGES!
AN **X**TRA LARGE
MAD CLASSIC

IS AL
JAFFEE THE
ARTIST OF THE
ISSUE?

**AARRA
GRRGH!**

**DUCK
EDWING'S
The
AVENGING
OAR**

FOR WHIPPING THAT POOR
DEFENSELESS MAN, YOU
SHALL TASTE THE FURY
OF MY OAR!

WHY YOU
TWERP...

THUMP!

**A
DEMEANING
SALUTE
TO 4 TOM
HANKS
MOVIES!**

CHOCOLATE

TO SUBSCRIBE TO MAD XL
& MAD COLOR CLASSICS CALL
1-800-234-1285!

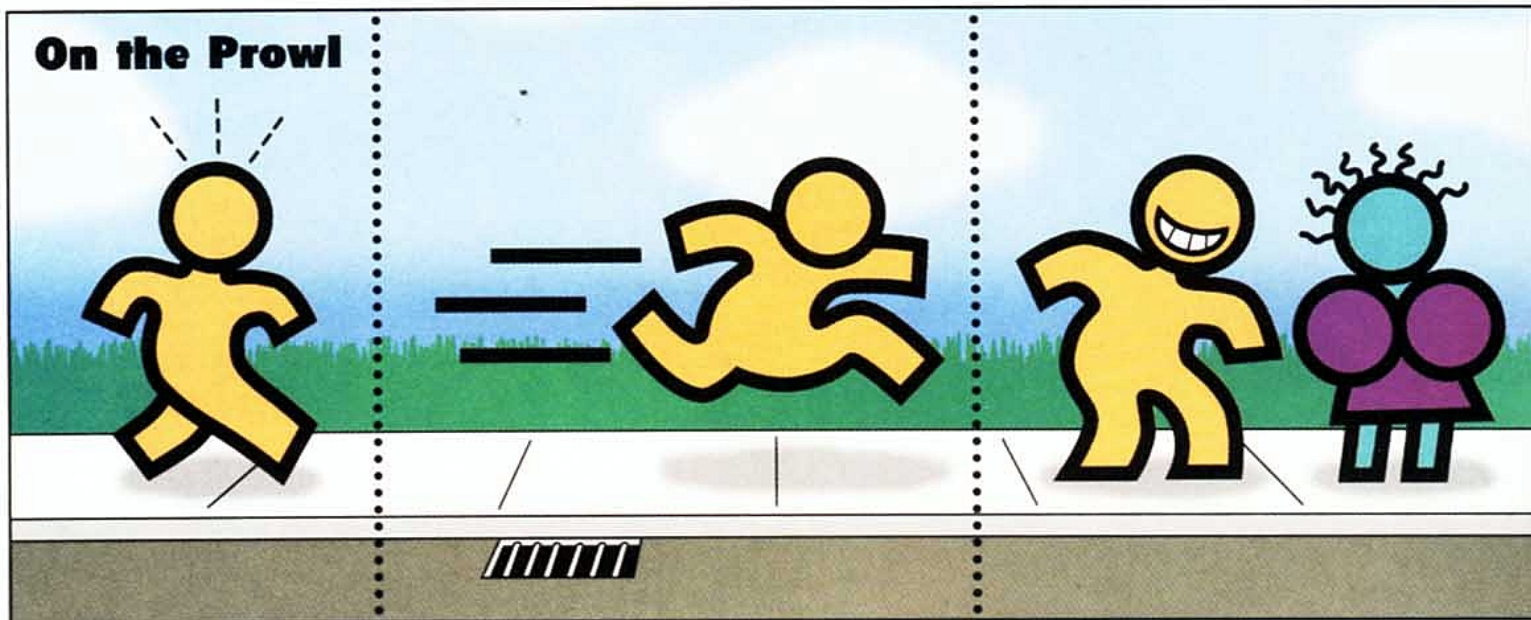


Log on to America Online and what's the first thing you see? No, not those annoying pop-up ads (which, by the way, you can block if you click on "Preferences")! No, the first thing you see is that little AOL man darting across your screen as you're connecting to the server. Who is this little character? What's his name? What is he doing when he's not running across your screen? You'll find the answer to some of these questions as MAD presents...

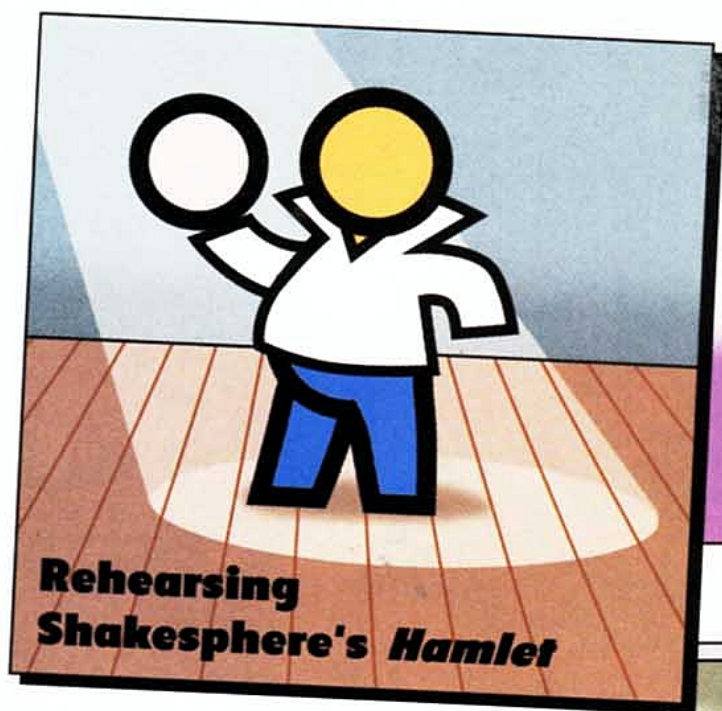


A DAY IN THE LIFE OF THE LITTLE AOL MAN!

On the Prowl



Meeting an Old Girlfriend



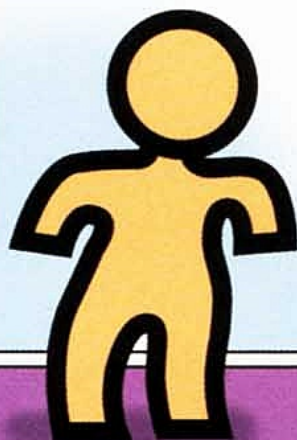
Getting Mooned



At the Barber Shop



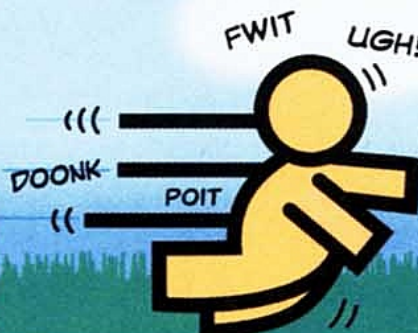
At the Museum



Giving a Fellow Motorist the Finger



The End



MAGIC
The Gathering

Unholy Strength

Maro

BACK IN BLACK



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AND THIS TIME, SHE'S LEGAL.

With Magic: The Gathering®—Seventh Edition™ set, old favorites like Serra Angel, Shivan Dragon and Mahatmoti Djinn return with a vengeance.

And, as if lavish, all-new art and black-bordered premium cards weren't good enough, all Seventh Edition cards are legal in DCI™ sanctioned tournaments.

Look forward to fun.

Seventh Edition. Here's the first place to go for info:

WIZARDS.COM/MAGIC





One of the most disturbing and ridiculous trends to arise out of the popularity of professional wrestling is teenagers duplicating the high-risk maneuvers they see on TV in their own backyard. You can even go down to your local store and get videos of these pencil-necked geek wannabes in action. What is going through these teen's minds? Don't they know that becoming a professional wrestler takes years of studying and practicing? Eh, then again, maybe all they need to know is contained right here in this article...

MAD'S TIPS FOR

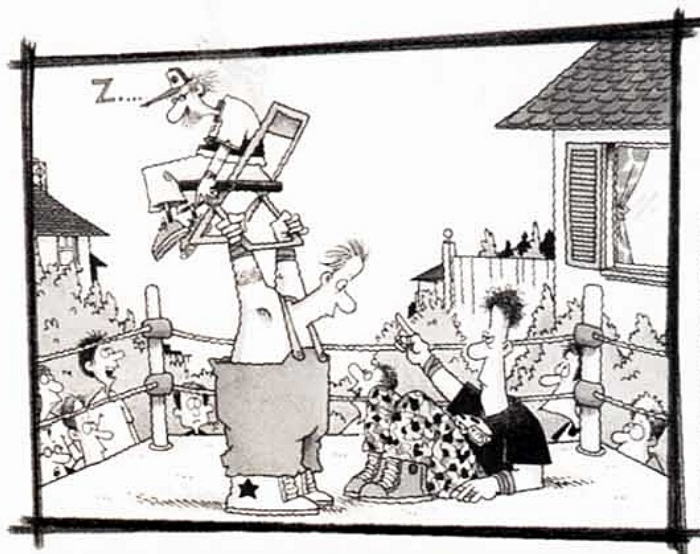
BETTER BACKYARD WRESTLING



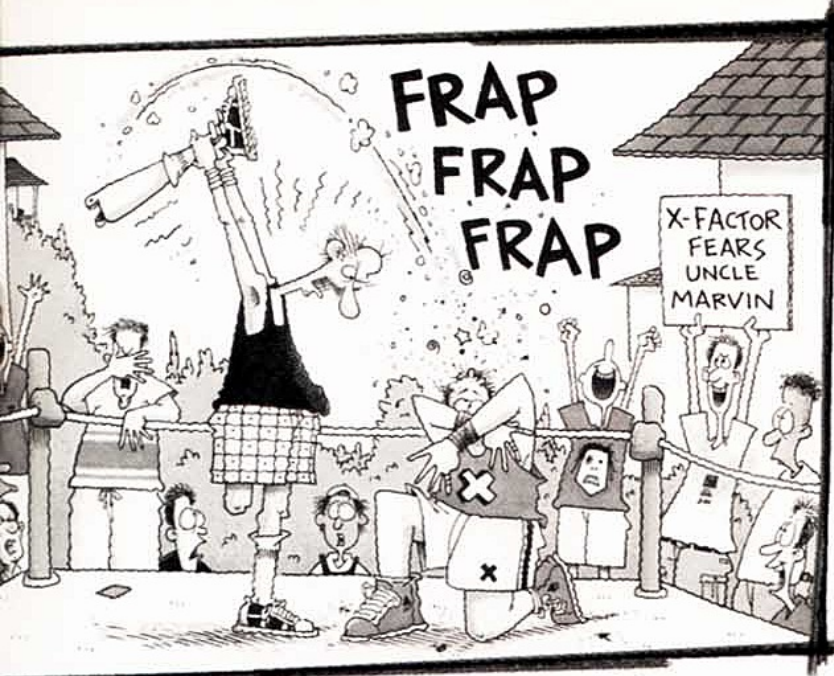
Always be doubly certain that the unsuspecting buffoon you're about to ambush is indeed a masked arch villain and not just the lawn guy spraying for aphids



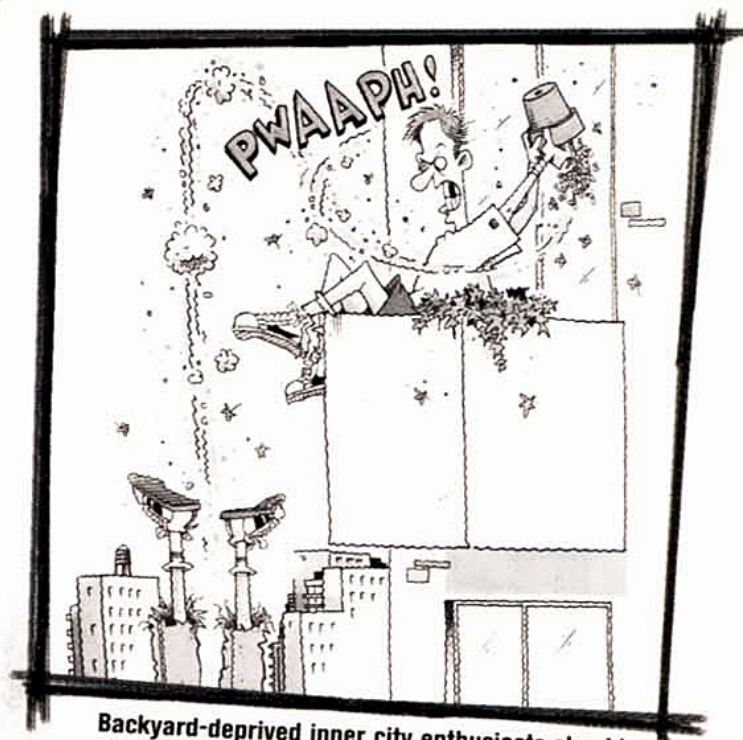
It is not acceptable to "sample" 2x4s at the lumber yard before purchasing



Due to the superhuman strength brought on by steroid use, it's always a good idea to do a cursory check of potential weapons for dozing grandparents before the match



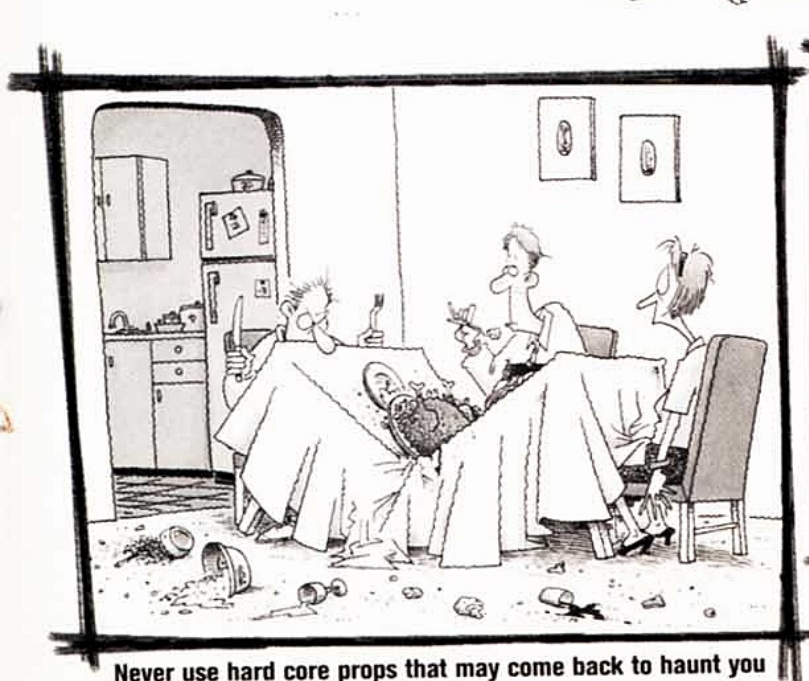
Adult participation is permitted only if they bring something really cool to the event



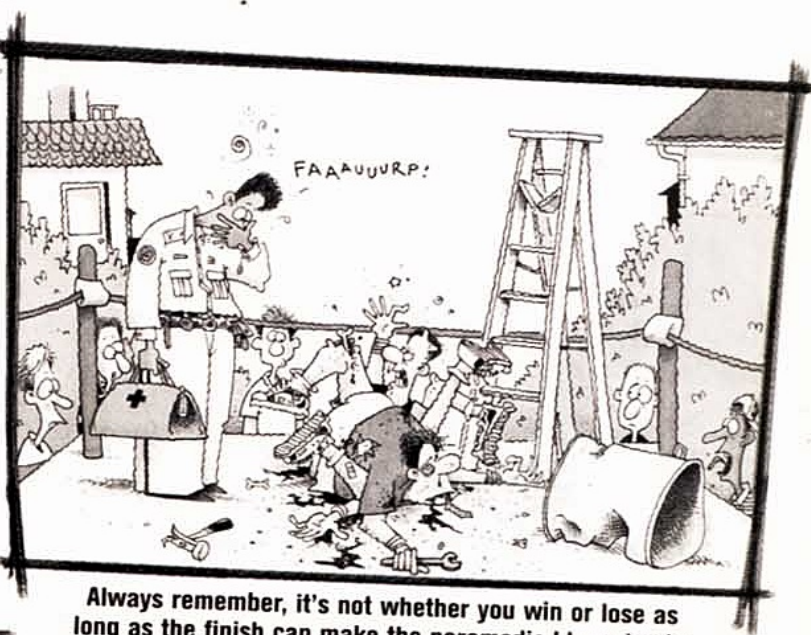
Backyard-deprived inner city enthusiasts should not try and make do with "Hi-rise Terrace Wrestling"



Remember, if you don't let the internet dork win once in a while you can kiss your web site goodbye



Never use hard core props that may come back to haunt you



Always remember, it's not whether you win or lose as long as the finish can make the paramedic blow chunks



SPY



SPY

VS



WRITER: MICHAEL GALLAGHER





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Animated Violence



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Ah, the weather is warming, baseball is back, and the obscenely, disgustingly rich players get obscenely, disgustingly richer. This season's most repulsively overpaid player is Texas Rangers shortstop Alex Rodriguez, who, with his \$252 million, ten-year contract makes over \$150,000 a game! That's over \$17,000 per inning, half of which he spends guzzling iced lemon Gatorade while watching his mere millionaire teammates jog around the diamond! But don't think poor Alex has got it made — no, no, not by a long shot! Now he's gotta figure out how to spend all that not-so-hard-earned cash! The answers appear in...

HOW ALEX RODRIGUEZ

\$65 MILLION

To buy a new quarterback, wide receiver and defensive line for the Dallas Cowboys, so no Texas sports fan will care if the Rangers still suck after blowing a quarter of a billion dollars on him.



\$780,776

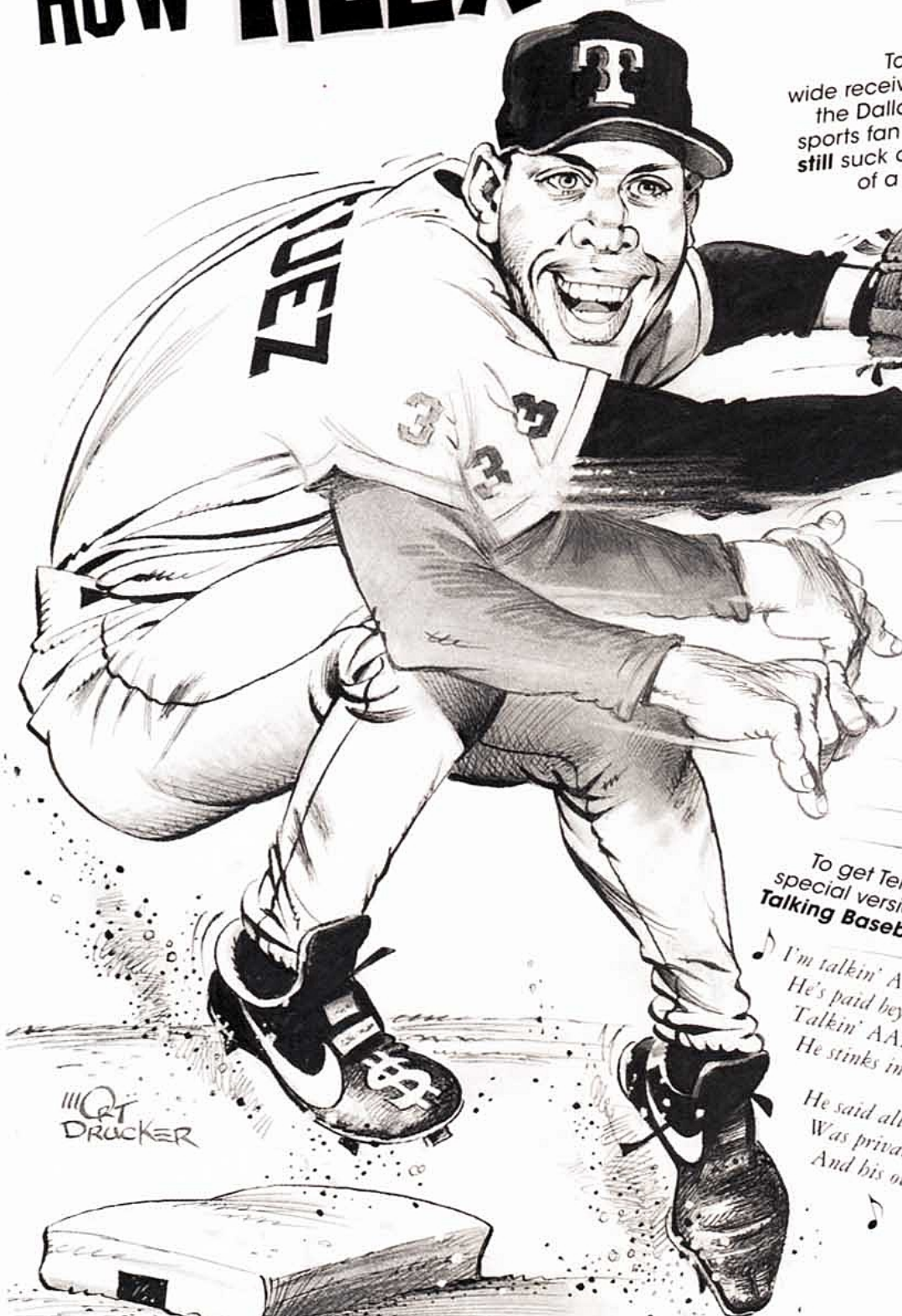
To bribe his local congressman into voting for President Dubya's proposed massive tax cut for rich Latino shortstops.

\$100

To get Terry Cashman to write a special version of his lame song, *Talking Baseball*, all about him:

*I'm talkin' AAAAA-rod
He's paid beyond all reason.
Talkin' AAAAAA-rod
He stinks in the post season!*

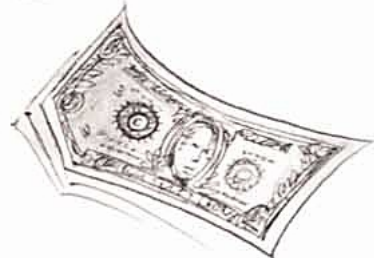
*He said all he needed now to win
Was private jets for him and all his kin
And his own hot tub... strippers diving in!*



WILL SPEND HIS \$252 MILLION

\$1,765

For long distance cell phone charges just to say "Na-na-na-na-na-na" to Ken Griffey, Jr., who only makes a measly \$12.8 million a year.



\$6 MILLION

To, "in the best interests of the game," have mob hitmen silence that blowhard sportscaster Bob Costas.

\$12 MILLION

To purchase a World Series ring from the estate of some dead major leaguer after playing a month with the Rangers and realizing he'll NEVER get one himself.



\$359

To buy one program, two hot dogs and two sodas for his wife and kid when they come to the ball park to watch him play on opening day.



\$4,217,000

To hire a stunt double to stand in for him in the on-deck circle and in the batter's box during intentional walks, so he doesn't have to waste his time with such "trivial" aspects of the game.



\$5 MILLION

To hire his own private staff of batboys to smother his bat with pine tar and adjust his cup before each plate appearance.



\$159 MILLION

To build an exact replica of his Texas house in each of the 27 other cities with major league teams so he'll never "feel homesick" on the road.



We haven't been paying a lot of attention to this, but we're pretty sure Vice President Dick Cheney has had something like 37 heart attacks in his life. One reason for our uncertainty is that the Bush White House hasn't been exactly forthcoming with information regarding the Vice President's health. (They're probably afraid of causing some sort of national hysteria if people thought Cheney wouldn't be around to tell "W" what to do and say!) We're sure all of America joins us in wondering...

WHAT ELSE IS PHYSICALLY WRONG WITH Vice-President DICK CHENEY?

**Throbbing
headaches from
trying to lower
his IQ so he could
speak to Bush
on Bush's level**

Laryngitis from straining his voice coaching Bush on the proper pronunciation of the word "coronary"

Sore elbow from nudging Attorney General Ashcroft every time he starts to tell a racist joke while Colin Powell's in the room

Carpal Tunnel Syndrome from constantly casting "No" votes in Congress on issues like gun control, protecting the environment and equal rights for women

Bruises from repeated knee slappings when he heard about Jesse Jackson's illegitimate child

Muscle strain from keeping a straight face while Bush explains how his tax proposal won't just benefit the richest 1% of Americans

**Unremoved
angioplasty
balloon which
has somehow
contorted into the
shape of a poodle**

Undigested ballots eaten during the Florida recount

Cocaine-filled condom he smuggled back from South America for Bush

Let's just say if he doesn't take Bob Dole's advice, he may never "pass legislation" with wife Lynne again

Broken foot from kicking himself for not just running for president, since he's doing the job anyway

ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

WRITER: GREG LEITMAN



THE LIGHTER SIDE



JUSTICE

Your Honor, I plead guilty by reason of insanity!

Are you sure you want to waste that plea on a parking ticket, Mr. Malley?



SPORTS

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

It's nice meeting you, Mr. Fenster! But this is a 12 and under soccer league team!



We don't need agents to represent our players yet!

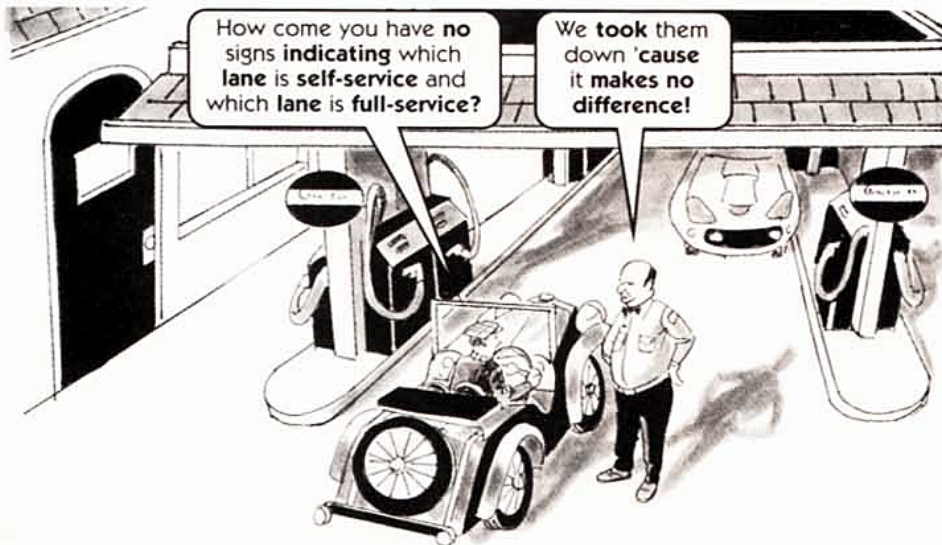


GAS STATIONS



How come you have no signs indicating which lane is self-service and which lane is full-service?

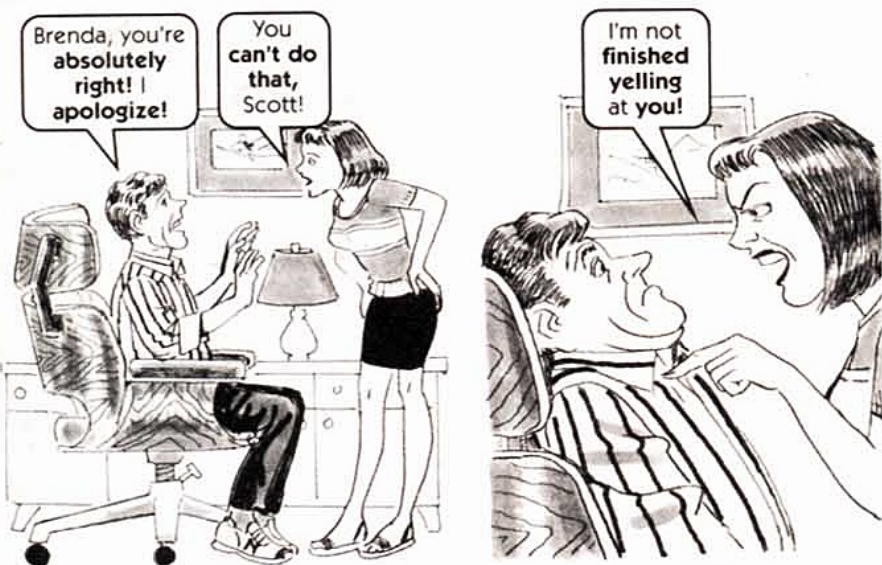
We took them down 'cause it makes no difference!



Either way we're going to gouge you!



RELATIONSHIPS



AIR TRAVEL



ODORS



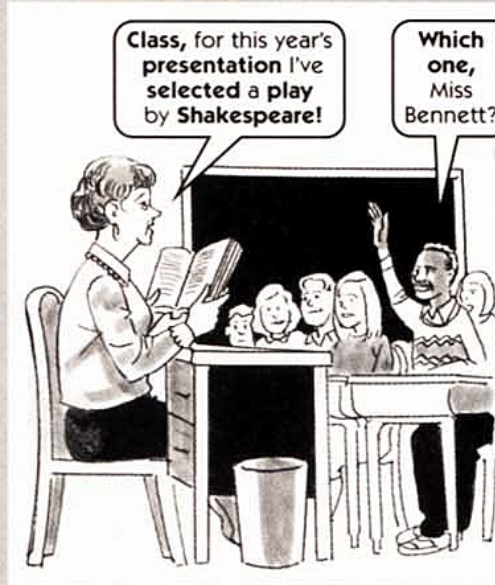
FEAR



RESEARCH



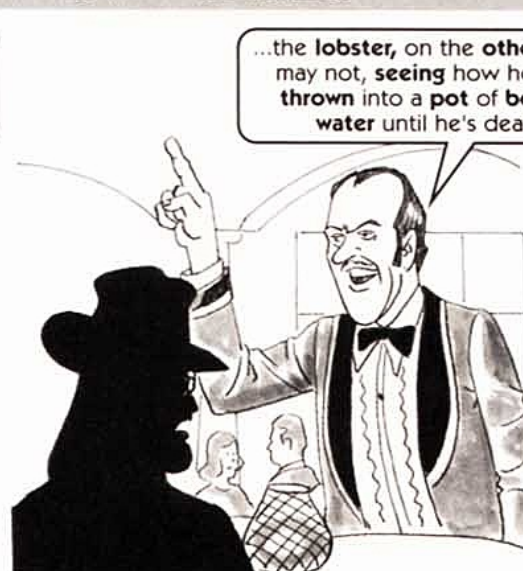
THEATER



THERAPY



RESTAURANTS



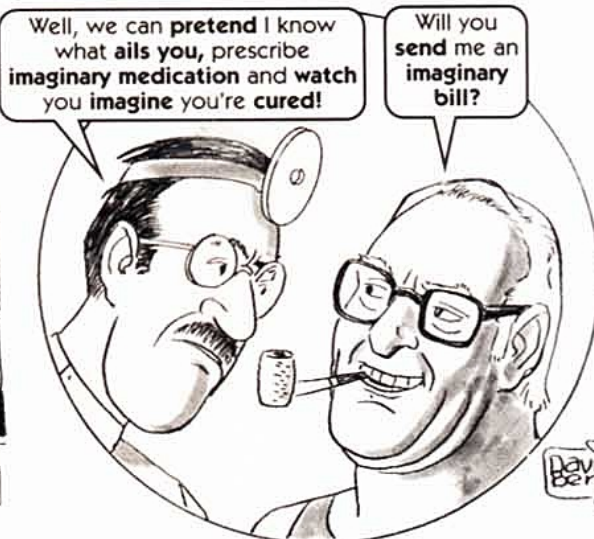
THE OFFICE



INITIATIVE



DOCTORS





GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will be implanted six feet under!

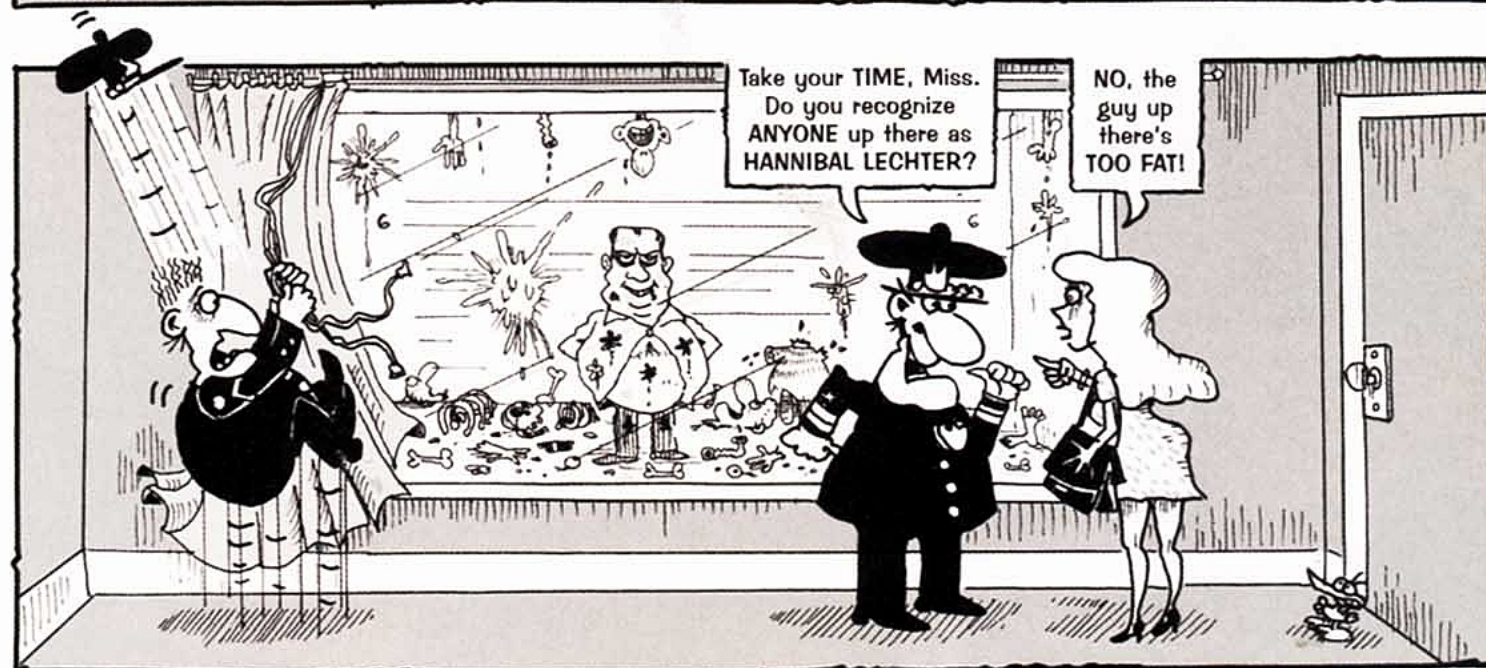
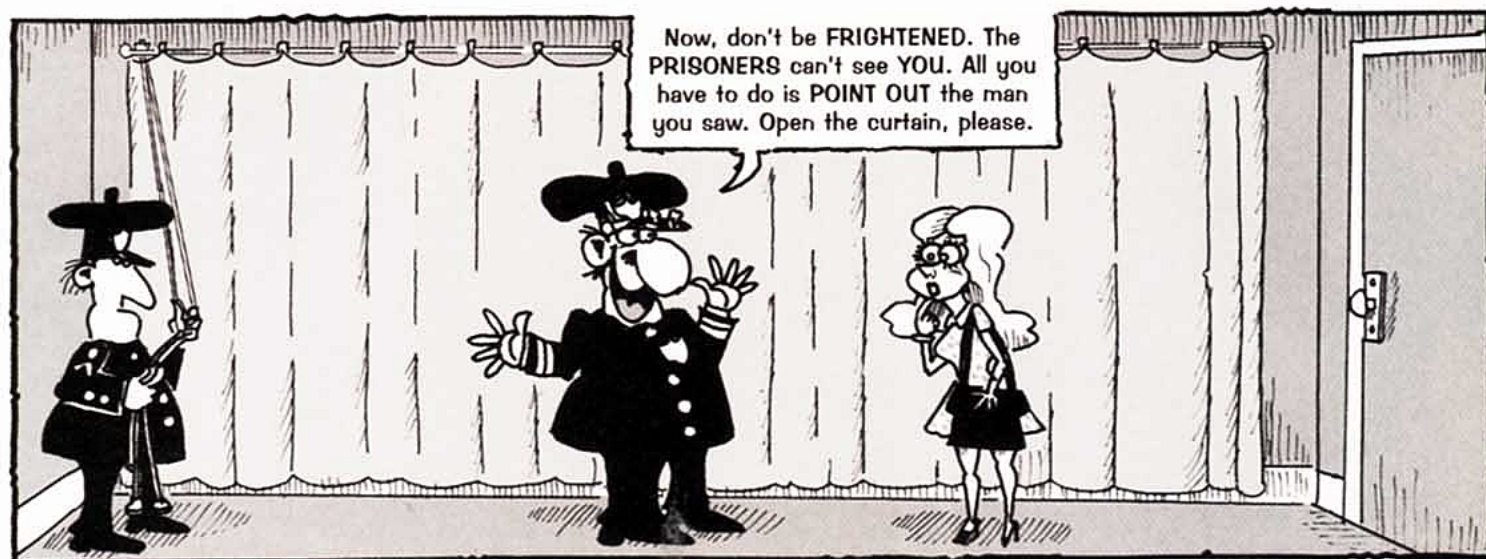
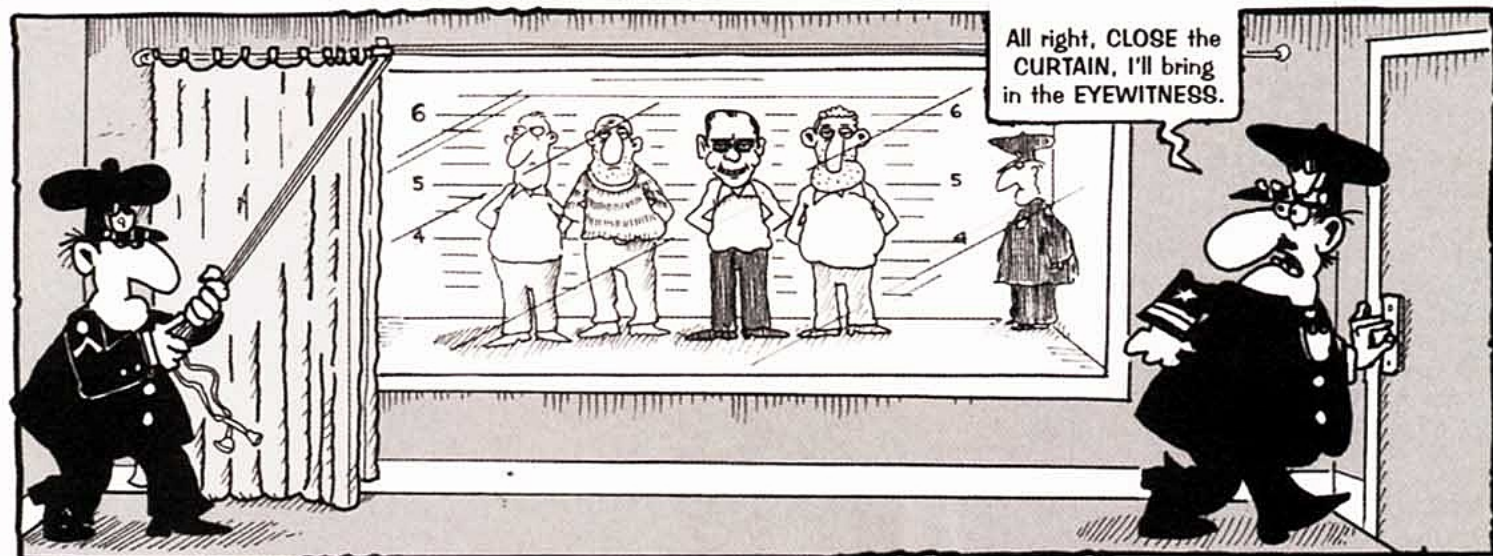
THIS MONTH'S FUTURE NUMBER ONE PICK ON *TOTAL REQUEST DEAD*:



CAUSE OF DEATH

ODDS

Peroxide seepage into brain	2:1
Slips and cracks head on food court floor during 2003 "Malls of the Midwest" comeback tour	5:1
Fatal repetitive lip-syncing jaw dislocation	7:1
Loses balance, falls in front of bus due to top heaviness	10:1
Coronary at age 67 while singing "Oops, I Did It Again" for adult diaper commercial	15:1
Dies during childbirth after torrid affair with... Prince William	309,000,000:1
Eminem	23,500,000,000,000,000:1



Certified Entry of Death

Location of Death:	Lebensbaum, Germany
Name:	Your name here
Sex:	Male
Age:	Your age
Occupation:	Gamer
Cause of Death:	Murder
Coroner's Notes:	Victim found in the streets, lying in a pool of blood. He must now travel back in time across five different centuries to pursue his murderer and alter the course of events that led to his demise.

DA 210567

Certified to be a true copy of an entry of a Register of Deaths in the District above mentioned.
Given at the GENERAL REGISTER OFFICE, LEBENSBAUM, GERMANY, under the Seal of the said Office, the 6th day of June 2001

Shadow of Destiny™



Animated Violence





Some age requirements are well known to all. The age to drive...16, the age to see *Boogie Nights*...17, the age to be President...35, the age to sleep with the President...18, and so on. But there are plenty of other ages that are not quite so apparent to the average schmuck such as yourself! For example, at exactly what age is it that you stop reading long-winded introductions to MAD articles and just cut right to the article's title, which in this case is...

THE AGE...

The age when you stop giving a damn where the hell that little freak Waldo is... **8**



The age when it's no longer cool to laugh at any joke in which the punchline involves the word

"Uranus"... **11**



The age when you should be over getting excited when Hulk Hogan sud-

denly makes an incredible comeback... **6**



The age when you no longer laugh at the

scene in which Moe flattens Curly's head with the processed meat presser... **120** (male), **2nd**

trimester (female)



The age when you begin noticing how Angela Lansbury has really

started to fox herself up lately... **59**



The age when you stop worrying that Wile E.

Coyote has gone and hurt himself real bad this time... **9**



The age when it's really time

for you to stop wearing the "authentic" Federation of Planets military tunic... **27** (**84** for actu-

al Trek cast)



The age when you irrevocably delude yourself that movies used to

be better and athletes used to play for sportsmanship instead of money... **50**



The age when you stop thinking that riding a supermarket shopping cart down "Rupture Hill"

would be an awesome experience... **10**



The age when it's no longer acceptable for

you to drag your feet through the shopping mall, kicking and shrieking, "I'm tired and I want to

go home!"... **7** (for girls), **56** (for boys)



The age when Michael Jackson no longer in-

vites you over to the Neverland Ranch for a "slumber party"... **13**



The age when you first

tune into the annual MTV Music Video Awards Show and go, "Who?"... **23**





Bush and Gore aside, the strangest event in last November's elections was that a dead man actually got voted into office (we're not talking about Gore — he lost, remember?) Mel Carnahan, the Governor of Missouri, was elected to the U.S. Senate even though he died three weeks before the election. Although it was a freak success, what's to stop the major parties from running other corpse-idates? After all, who better to realize the American dream than someone taking a long dirt nap? So, since it's only a matter of time until we have a stiff in the White House (still not talking about Gore), the civic-minded group at MAD presents...

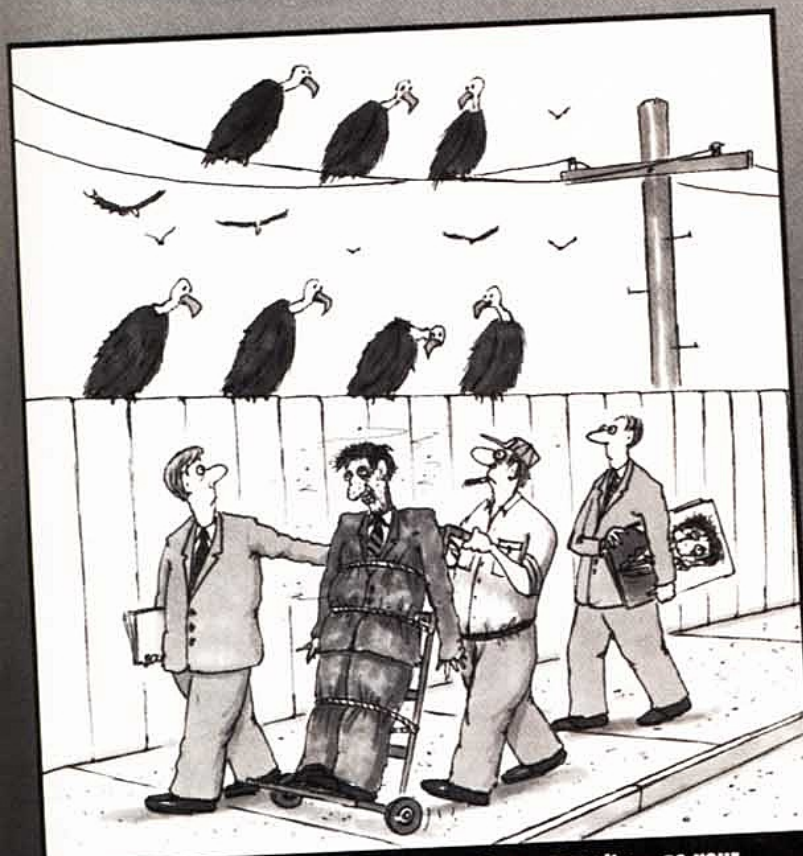
THE

DO'S
AND
DON'T'S

OF
RUNNING

DEAD
PEOPLE

FOR
ELECTIVE
OFFICE



DO arrange for round-the-clock maximum security — as your candidate faces many more threats than just those of the human kind!



DON'T shy away from kissing babies — provided that your candidate is in good enough "post-mortem condition" not to scare them to death!

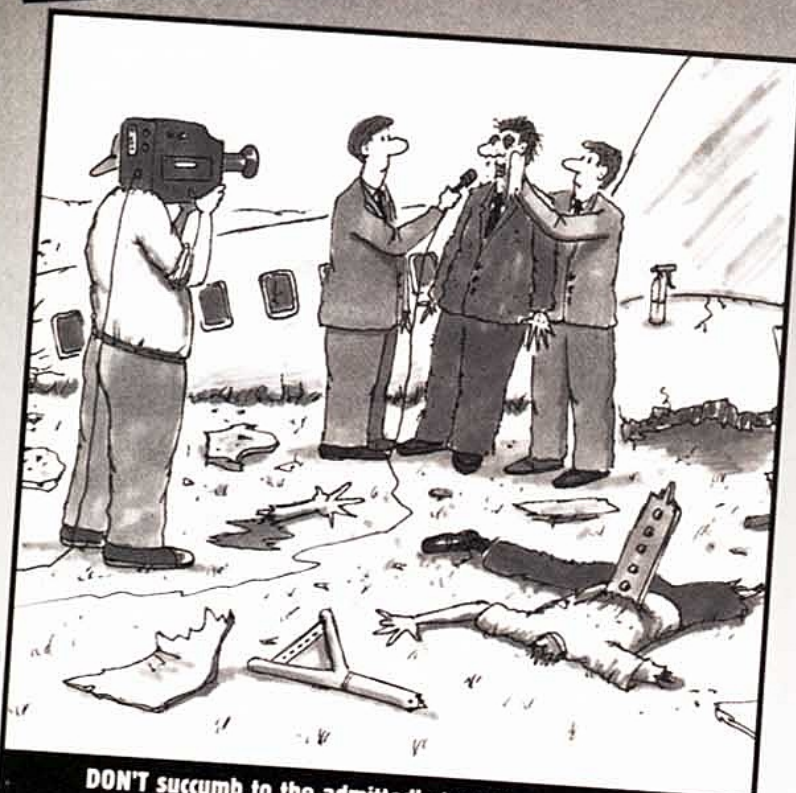
THE DO'S AND DON'T'S OF RUNNING FOR ELECTIVE OFFICE



DON'T ignore the fact that a deceased candidate may emit a variety of decomposition gases that could erupt during crucial meetings with the press.



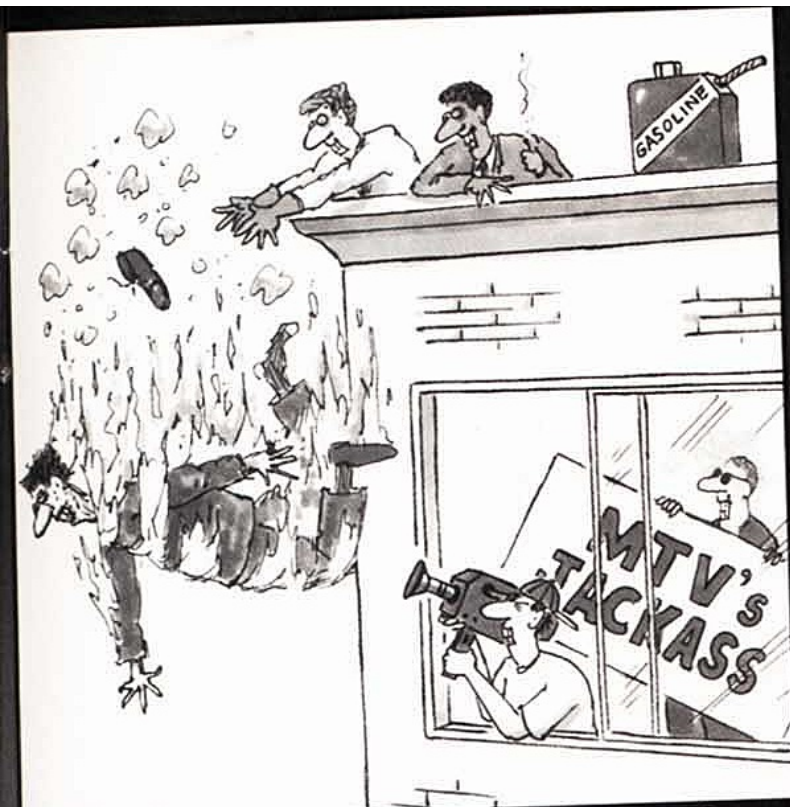
DO remember that during the brisk chaotic pace of whistle-stop campaign tours, it's easy for a deceased candidate to be accidentally left behind.



DON'T succumb to the admittedly tempting urge to drag your candidate to the site of the latest disaster and tell the media he knows what it's like to be dead!



DO carefully consider a prospective dead candidate's manner of death before deciding to run him!



DO go after those off-the-wall constituencies like viewers of MTV's *Jackass* and *Ultimate Fighting* that living candidates are too afraid (for their own safety) to pander to!



DON'T forget to regularly check to see if that normal rigor mortis "Death Smile" (so perfect for politics!) has gotten a little, um...creepy!



When out "pressing the flesh" with the public, **DON'T** let any of them press too hard!



When sponsoring a campaign picnic, **DO** remember to bring along plenty of extra bug spray!

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sam goody
got it

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MOTION PICTURE COMPANY

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BEST BUY



Hello, reader! I'm sure you all recognize me, Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan! At first, I may seem like a bizarre choice to investigate the hip-hop world of Eminem, but Dick Cheney, the swift MAD editor's first choice, respectfully declined to do this! But I assure you that my rappa roots run deep! With one word from my lips, people's lives are spared or destroyed, just like Suge Knight! I'm surrounded by gold-digging ho's, just like Snoop Dogg! And like Puff Daddy, I have mo' money, mo' problems! Also, I love knockin' them big boots! The most controversial figure in today's rap scene is Eminem! Despite his success, critics blast his violent, homophobic, obscene, misogynist imagery! I say hey, the boy's got a little irrational exuberance! Welcome to this...*SPECIAL MAD INTERVIEW WITH...*

EMINEM



*I'm gonna take this shiny new cheese grater and **scratch** your skin rough, like an alligator! And as I peel your #\$\$* flesh away, cut your legs off, sell 'em on eBay, don't you know it's **just** my loving way of saying "Happy Mother's Day"?*

ARTIST: RAY ALMA

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

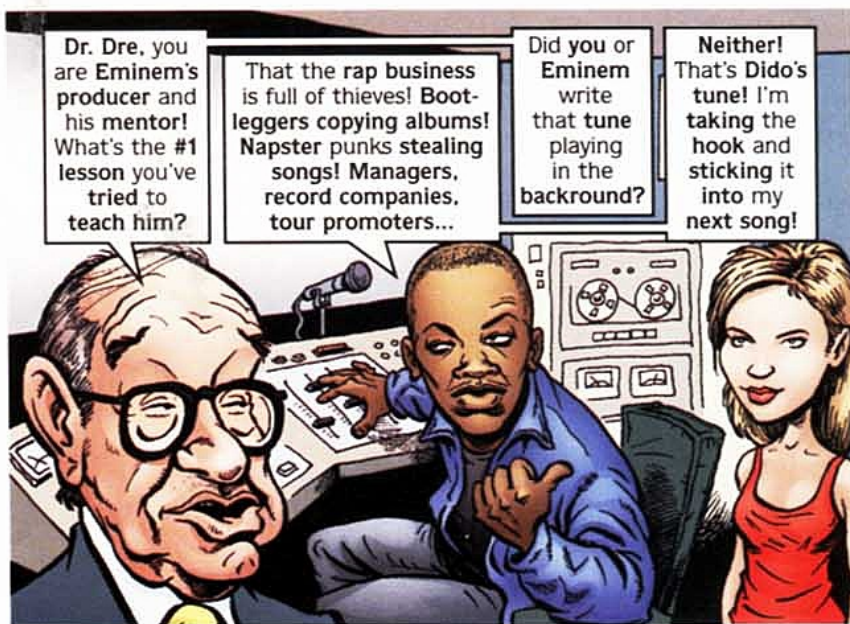
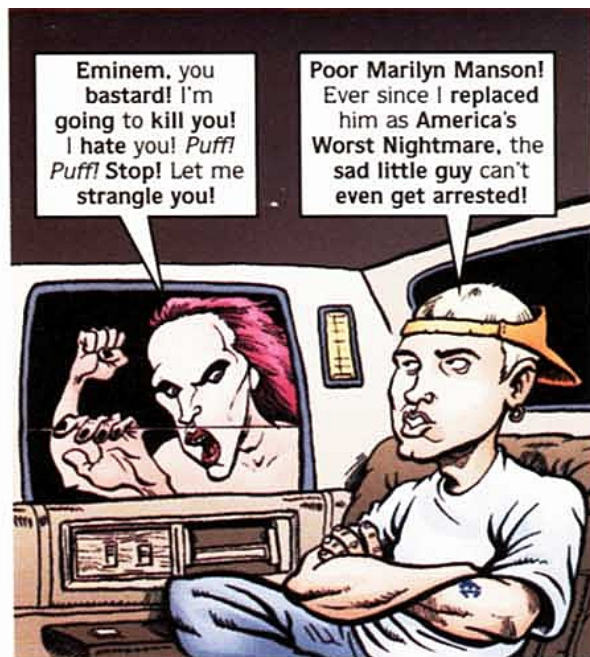
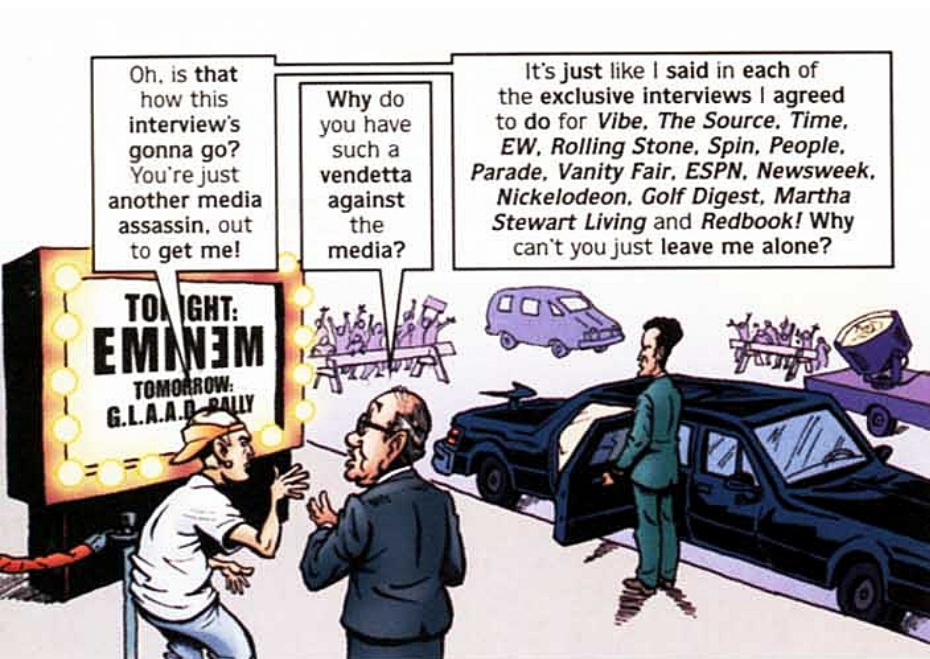
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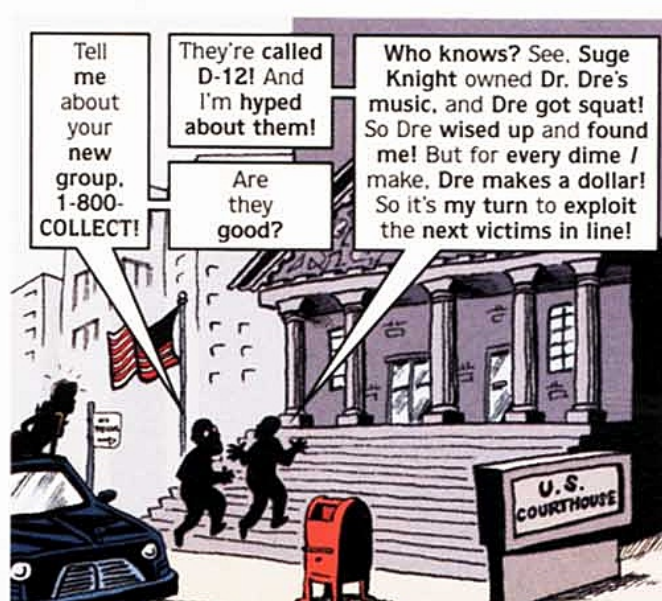
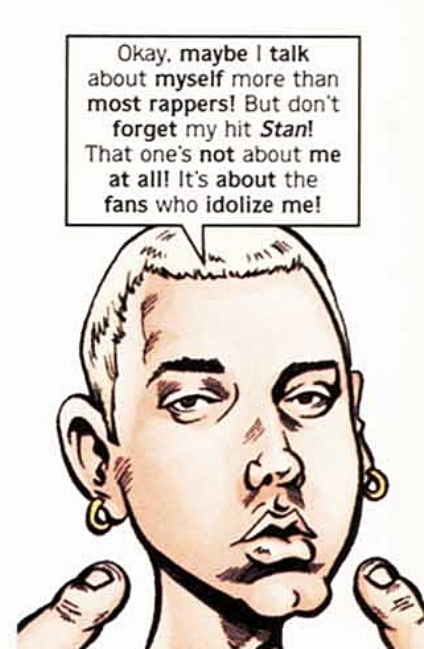
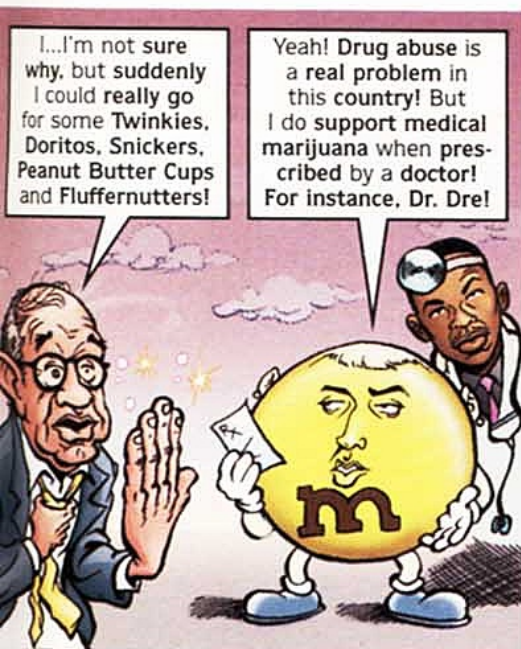
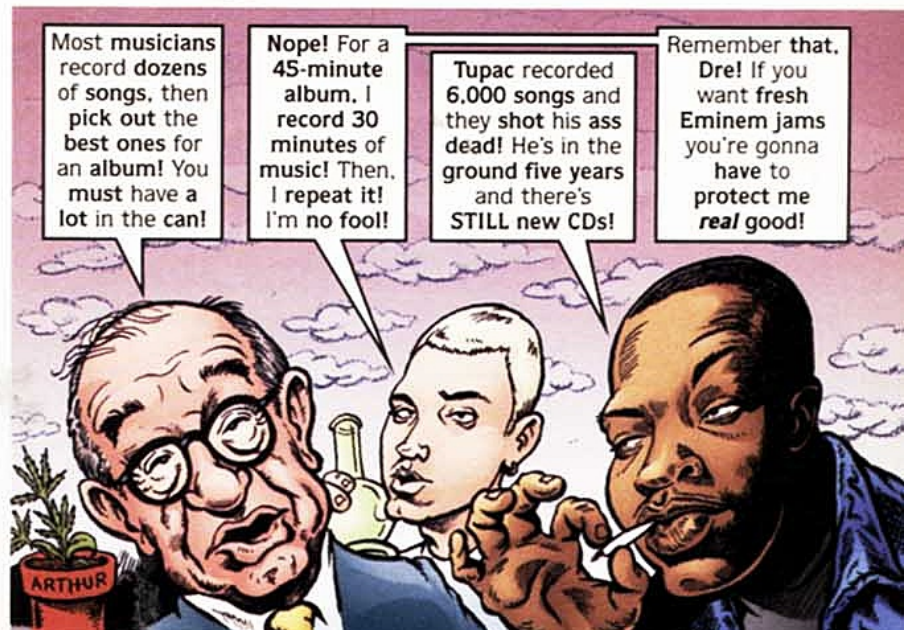
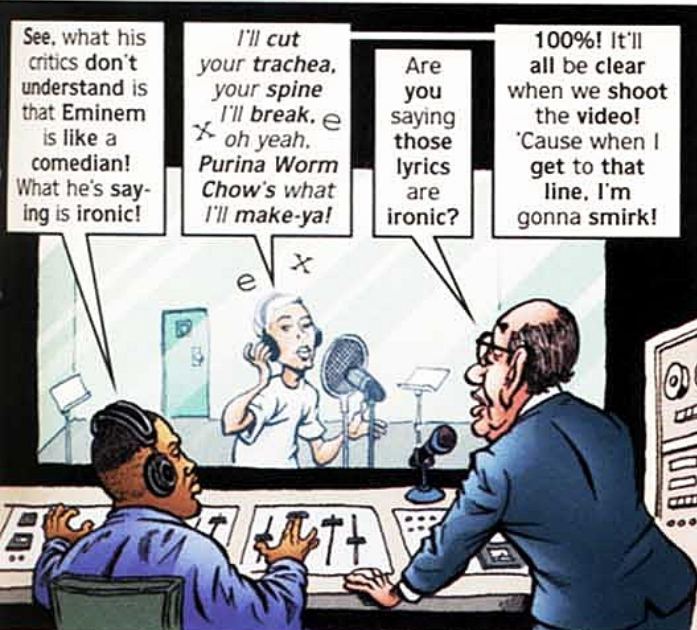
Eminem, congratulations on being the biggest white music superstar since Michael Jackson!

Yo, drop that \$#!%! My fans know that I have true black roots!

Yes, I can see those black roots! You might want to try another gallon of yellow hair dye!







Ax yo trip, I was ballin' with much bank, on swo, flossin' and flexin'! And some ICP fader gaffle me like I a busta! I'm 'bout it, so's I serve the blank biscuit, and they #@&%en go taz on me! The jakes send a berry and I gets bag up! I ain't be loc'ing, I just skitzing on the shoos...chill fo' 6-oh, a'ight?



If it please the court, my attorney and I would like to request a formal stay of this hearing until certain prima-facie affidavits can be introduced as evidence!

The stay is granted!

Thank you, your Honor! I thank the court for its wise judicial indulgence!



A'ight, the greta be squashed! We on J.P.T. now! I'm a get me some \$#@&ing chrissy! Time to ghost, we be geese!



Throw out this &%\$@ing Armani jacket! I want to look good on camera when MTV News gets here!

I couldn't help but notice that you started talking "white" in court!

Damn straight! I may look white and talk black, but if my dimpled 115-pound butt's ever in prison, I won't be saying a peep, except "happy birthday, husband"!



Elton! It was great of you to come! Your new wig looks fantastic!

Yeah, well, Dr. Dre smoked the hairpiece I wore to the Grammys! Tell that pothead he can expect a big bill!

You sang a duet with Eminem at the Grammys! As a gay man, how can you justify singing with a hate-spewing homophobe whose lyrics say he "hates fags"?

Heh heh! I guess I've always been attracted to "bad boys"!



Aw, Elton knows that "queer" and "homo" are just words! There are no such things as bad words! There are only bad intentions!

True, but how do you explain these lyrics from your upcoming album? *I wish I had a million plastic bags, so I could suffocate a million fags?*

Hey, I needed a rhyme for bags! But what you're forgetting is all my songs about hate and torture of heterosexuals! If I didn't rap about hating gays, it would be reverse non-discrimination!

Good grief! And I thought I was working for cartoon characters when I wrote *The Lion King*!

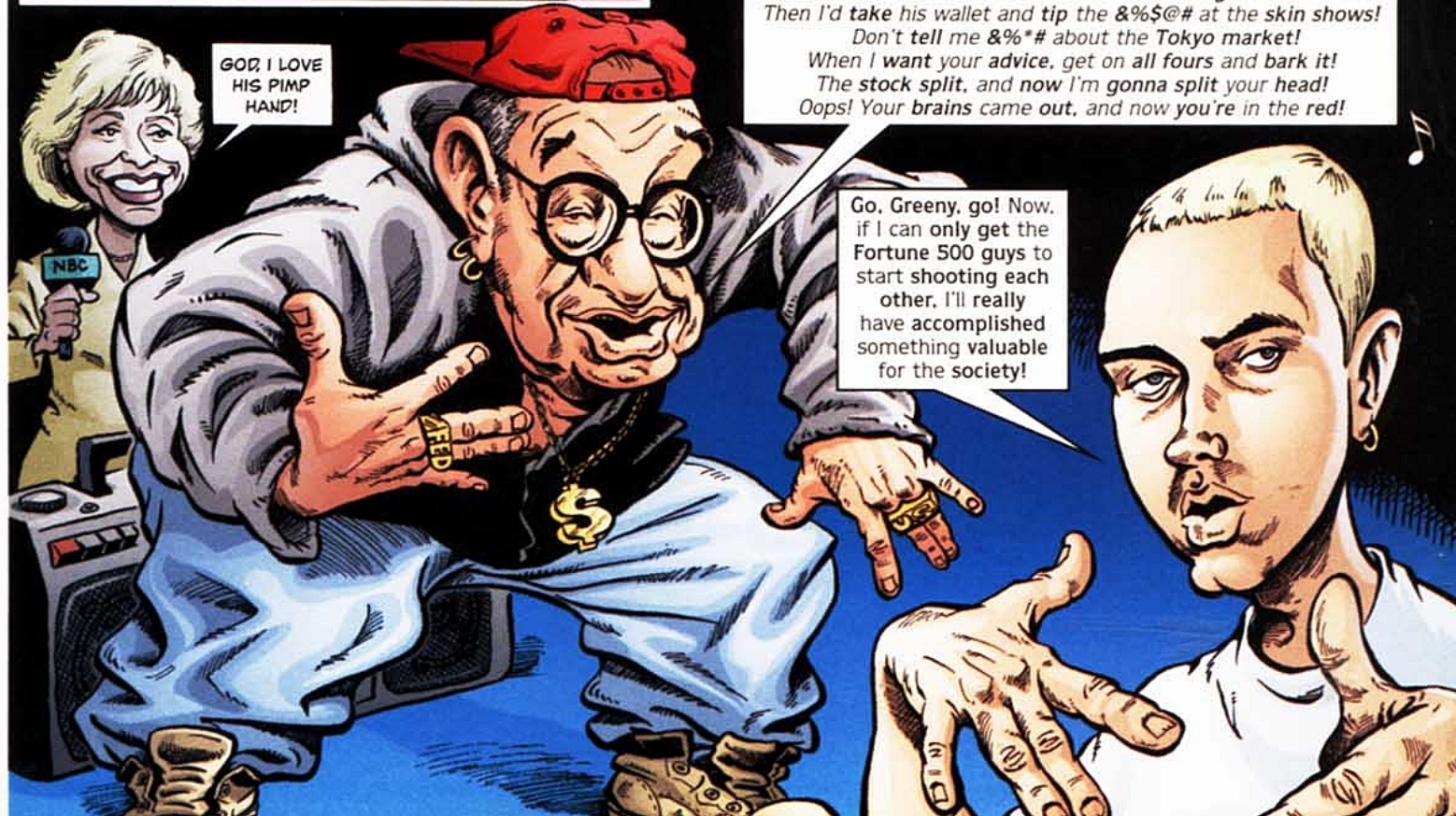
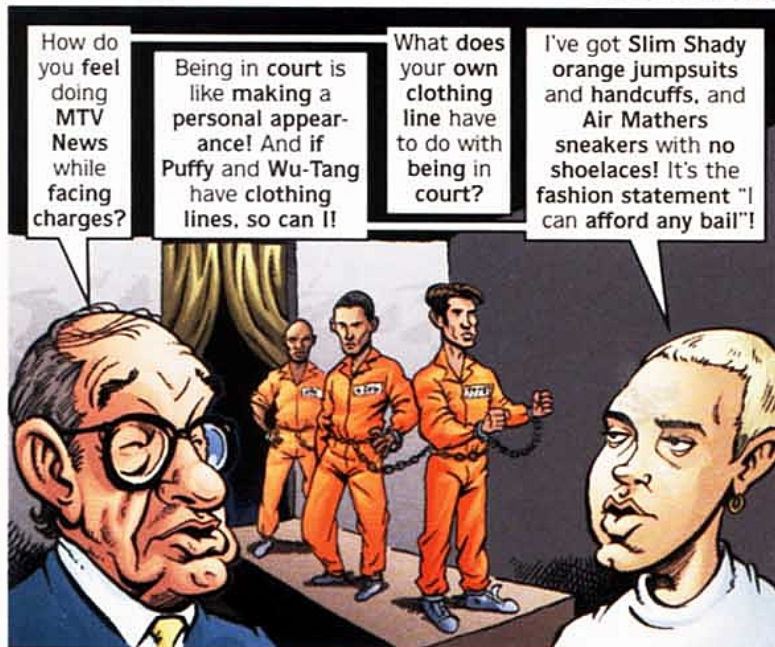


Like Elton, I also cried when Princess Diana died!

Really?

I had a song where I kidnapped and raped her, chopped up Prince William and set the Palace on fire! But when the bitch died, so did my song!





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Entries must be postmarked by July 2, 2001. Only one entry per person. Open to U.S. residents only. Void where prohibited. Employees of AOL Time Warner, MAD Magazine and their families are not eligible. Approximate retail value of Totally MAD \$49.99. A copy of the complete sweepstakes rules is available at www.madsurvey.com or may be obtained by writing to the above address.

If you're still reading this fine print then you're just the kind of person with too much time on their hands that we're looking for to fill out our moronic survey! So what are you waiting for? Go fill out the survey! There is no more fine print here for you to read. See you!

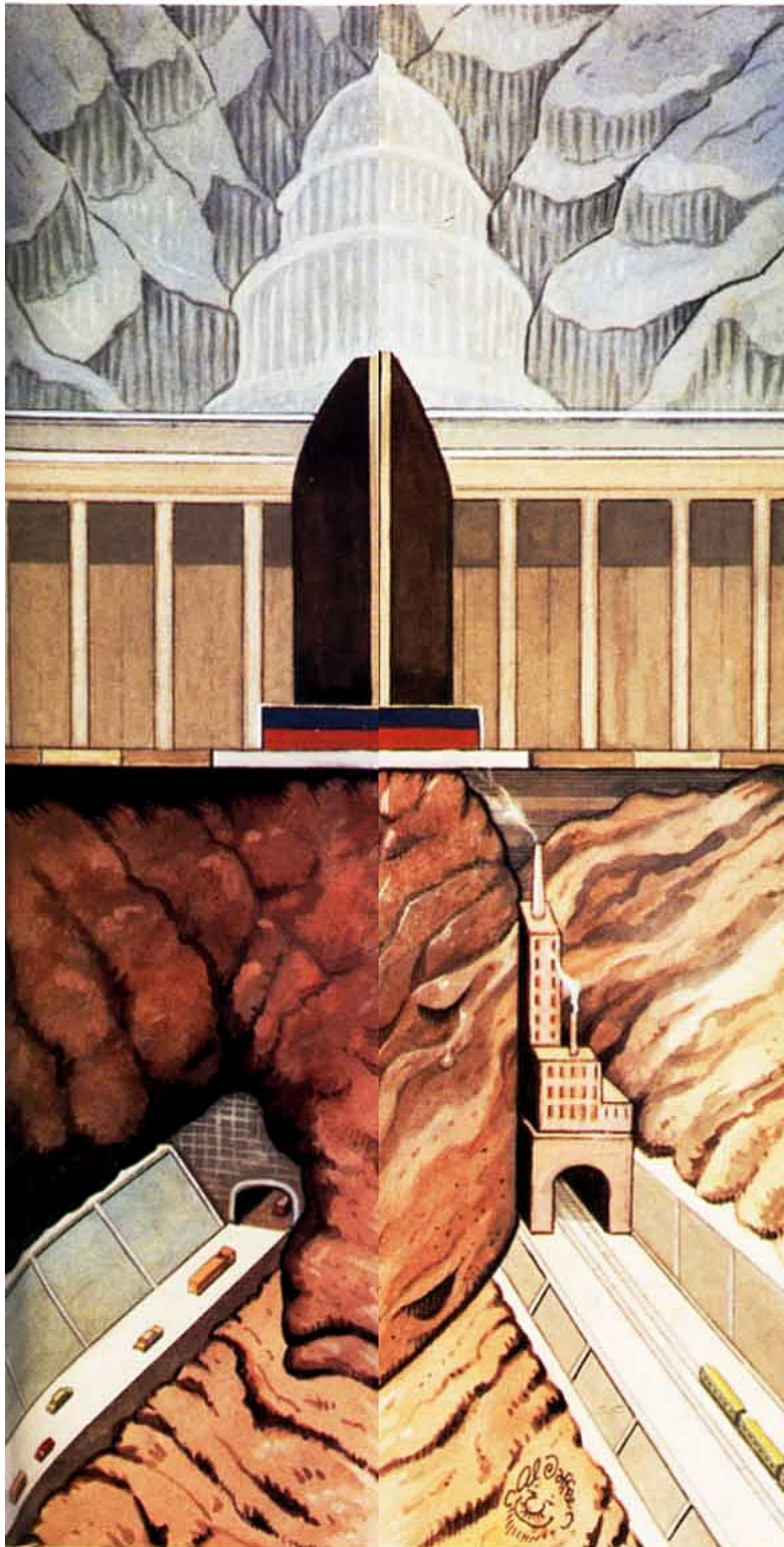
**WHO IS SUFFERING
A POWER SHORTAGE
THAT COULD PROVE
DISASTROUS TO
THE COUNTRY?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THE DEMO-

CRATIC

PARTY



**WHO IS SUFFERING
A POWER SHORTAGE
THAT COULD PROVE
DISASTROUS TO
THE COUNTRY?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

Rolling power outages are becoming more and more commonplace. Many politicians are scrambling to come up with a solution to the problem. One particular area has been especially hard hit recently. To find out where this frightening power shortage is, fold page in as shown.



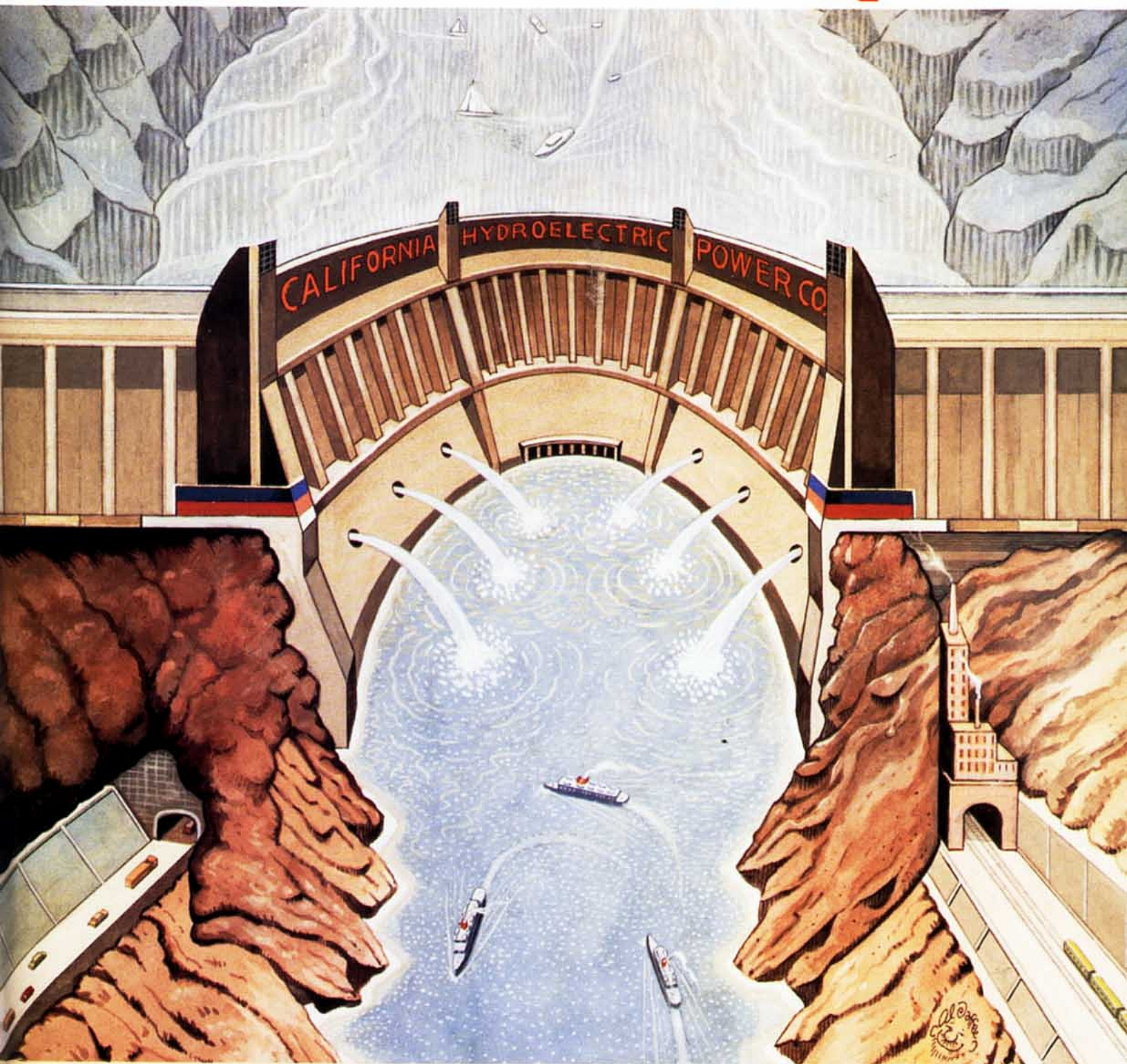
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

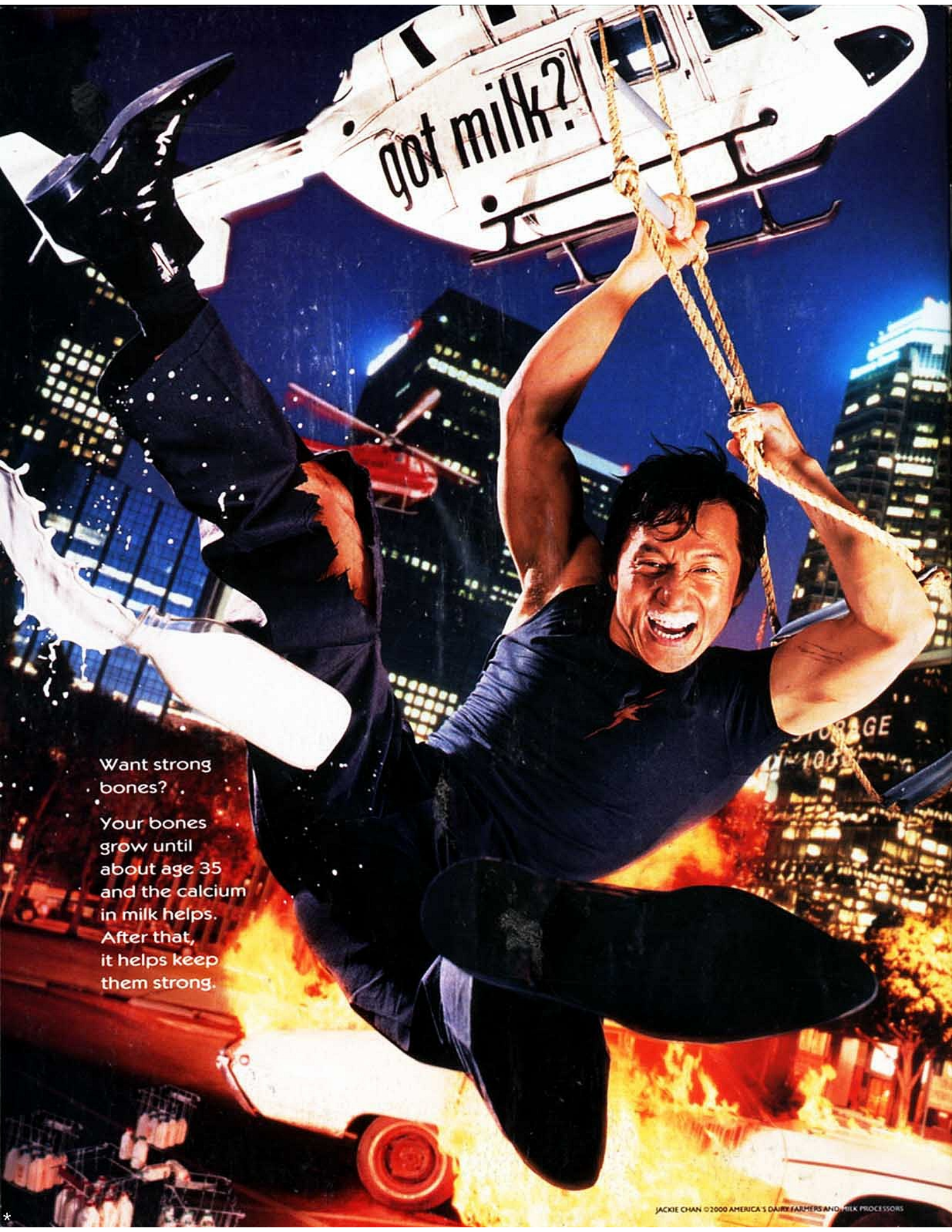


**THE DESPERATE POWER SITUATION IS GETTING WORSE MO-
MENT TO MOMENT. THE ECONOMY COULD
CRASH IF WE DON'T PULL TOGETHER WITH A TACTIC
TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM. FOR THE POOR IT'S
PARTICULARLY VITAL TO MAKE CHANGES IN A HURRY**

A

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

B



Want strong
bones?

Your bones
grow until
about age 35
and the calcium
in milk helps.
After that,
it helps keep
them strong.